tions of life, that proves highly injurious to the exercise of our immediate personal faculties, and to the ready application of those simple expedients and resources which, in every exigency, Nature so indulgently suggests to us. To such, however, it must have afforded pleasure to peruse, in some of the registers of literature for the last month, an account given of a French traveller, M. Vaillant, whose journey into the interior parts of Africa, from the Cape of Good Hope, is said to have enriched the world of science with many new and valuable observations. Taking the children of Nature for his guides, he appears to have submitted his imperfect reason to their superior instinct, and to have neglected, because he despised, those artificial aids by which his cotemporary voyagers have affected to give precision to their discoveries, but which assuredly tend to embarrass the narative, to weaken the interest, and to destroy the picturesque effect of their several voyages and travels.

"This gentleman" (says the translation from a Paris Journal) "departed from the Cape.—In his suite he had several dogs, a cock, and an ape.—The cock was intended to supply the place of a time-keeper, as his watch might probably be deranged. The ape was designed as his taster of those fruits and articles of food with which he was unacquainted.—Both these animals were unconfined. The cock followed in order to procure subsistence during the whole of the route; while the ape to rest himself, sometimes mounted upon the back of one of the large dogs, with whom he lived on excellent terms." How charming the groupe! The most prejudiced stickler for modern philosophy must allow, that the simplicity of such expedients is no less remarkable than their ingenuity. This is employing the agency of machines, whose motions require no weights to accelerate them, and whose springs and balances are not regulated by the clumsy and erring hand of art. How satisfactory must it have proved to our traveller in the savage wilds of Caffraria, to acquire information of the break of day without the trouble of an observation, and to receive his victuals from the discriminating maw of a son of the woods, whose hereditary instinct, it would seem, was not to be done away by the corrupt habits of domestication. I entertain no doubt but that a person of M. V.'s turn of mind must have devised many other modes of obtaining the knowledge, and providing the accommodations his situation might occasionally require, equally natural and happy with those above described; but as he has omitted to favour the world with so interesting a detail, I shall humbly venture to give a few practical hints that occur to me, for the use of future adventurers in wild unchristian countries, whether lying within the tropics, or beyond the polar circles.

It being nearly of as much importance to mark the period of the evening as of the morning twilight, and to be conscious of the dusk as of the dawn, I would recommend it to every traveller to take in his suite, beside the cock, an owl, or at least a bat, the vivacity of whose motions at that season of obscurity (when the figures on the dial-plate of a watch are no longer discernible), would intimate to him that the hour of repose drew nigh. If indeed we presume him an attentive observer, he would already have inferred from the closing up of certain flowers, that his eye lids must soon experience a similar effect. As travellers who go straight forwards are said to proceed in one or other of the points of the compass (though, by the bye, many good journies have been performed by those who never saw a compass), it may be thought useful to learn to distinguish the different quarters of the heavens; and, for this purpose, what magnetic needle is comparable to Nature's instrument, the sun-flower or tournesol, which always directs its golden face towards the splendid object of its idolatry? I should blush for my reader if I thought it necessary to add, that the sun, at noon-day, must be either directly north or south, according as the person is situated to the southward or northward of his diurnal course, and consequently that the intermediate points may be deduced by a very easy calculation. To determine from what quarter the wind at any time blows, I know nothing more convenient than a paper-kite, which uniformly obeys the impulse of the gale; but as this favours too much of art, I hesitate to recommend it, and would rather be guided by the flight of birds, which I have been assured by men of profound observation, is always in a direction opposite to, and never with, the current of air. Some visible sign of this sort must be allowed to be necessary, as no human creature was ever supposed to

ſee the wind itſelf. As for weathercocks, their uncertainty is proverbial. Pigs and ducks, it is well known, are vociferous in their prognoſtics of, or clamours for, rain; and therefore its diſagreeable effects may be always guarded againſt by attention to them. Amphibious animals might be rendered uſeful in aſcertaining the exiſtence of unfordable rivers, which ſometimes unexpectedly interrupt the traveller in his courſe. Such companions as theſe would never be out of their element. Some uſeful leſſons reſpecting the right and the manner of attacking the timid and defenceleſs natives, may at all times be drawn from the contemplation of the arbitrary and capricious dominion exerciſed by birds of prey over the little, ſimple, feathered tribe, which often dearly pay for preſuming to troop around, and chatter, and pick up ſcattered grains of corn, in the preſence of thoſe who have it in their power to deſtroy them. I confeſs that the example would be more in point, if we could ſuppoſe that the ſtronger birds were actuated by cowardly terrors, as well as thirſt of blood.

In order to aſcertain the degrees of heat and cold, recourſe is now uſually had to the thermometer, which is but a frail machine: and the variety of ſcales that have been introduced at different periods and in different countries, render it a difficult matter, even for philoſophers, to conceive the preciſe degree of cold they ought to be ſenſible to, when they chance to meet with a Reaumur inſtead of a Farenheit, or *vice verſa*. But may we not, by attention to the feelings and actions of various ſpecies of living creatures, rid ourſelves of this puzzling apparatus, with its occult qualities, and ſecure a mode of admeaſurement founded upon obvious unchangeable, and incontrovertible principles? To render this ſort of ſcale perfect, the accurate traveller ſhould be provided with a ſeries of animals from each of the climates of the earth, who would, according to their reſpective latitudes, be tremblingly alive to the influence they were unaccuſtomed to; and by their means the moſt delicate *nuances* or perceptible gradations of temperature might be ſatisfactorily obtained. It may be objected indeed, that this menagerie would prove expenſive, and inconvenient, in a long march; though, as I ſhould recommend in general the choice of four-footed beaſts, who could not only make their own way good, but contribute to the carriage of others leſs active, I do not think that this conſideration ſhould have much weight, at leaſt with my own countrymen, who ſpare neither money nor pains to gratify their laudable curioſity. However, that my ſcheme may be practicable both by poor and rich, I ſhall not for the preſent inſiſt upon the neceſſity of employing more than a dog and a cat, in the conſtitution of an *animal thermometer*. As the dog is known to lie baſking in the ſun, during the hotteſt of his meridian rays, in the temperate zone, I ſhould mark the upper extremity of my ſcale, at that point where the fervor of a tropical ſun obliges him to ſeek the ſhade. At this point, or ſooner, man ſhould ſeek it alſo, and retire to reſt, and conſequently it were ſuperfluous to inveſtigate any thing beyond it. To proceed downwards with my graduation; after the point indicated by—Dog forced to ſeek the ſhade—ſhould follow—Dog lies on his back in the ſun—Dog lies on his ſide—Dog lolls out his tongue ſtanding—Dog pants—Dog ſtands quiet—and at this point I ſhould fix my Zero, or cypher of O, on the middle term between the extremes of heat and cold, and as a negative rather than a poſitive ſign—Dog runs about for exerciſe — Cat begins to ſhiver — (N. B. She had lain aſleep during the former part of the ſcale, and juſt awoke at Zero) —Dog ſhivers in the air—Cat draws to the fire—Cat turns her back to the fire—(at which point alſo it is obſerved to burn with priſmatic colours)—Dog howls for admittance to the hut or wigwam—Dog frozen to death. This laſt I apprehend to be equivalent to the ſinking of the mercury into the bulb, in factitious thermometers; after which, in both caſes, there can be no comparative indication.

Senſible I am that there are many imperfections in this haſty ſketch; but I know how ready the world is to improve upon a hint, and how kindly it is diſpoſed to work upon the invention of others. Having the pride as well as the intereſt of my country at heart, I have only to hope that ſome Engliſh traveller will take an early opportunity of carrying my ideas into practice, and give the public an account of their ſucceſs, before our active rivals on the continent ſhall attempt to appropriate and plume themſelves on the diſcovery.

SIMPLEX
ME

MEMOIRS *of the late* THOMAS SHERIDAN, *Esq*;

THOMAS SHERIDAN was the eldeſt ſon of Dr Thomas Sheridan, an eminent divine and ſchoolmaſter, but more celebrated as the friend and companion of Dean Swift, by Miſs Macpherſon, daughter of a Scots gentleman. He was born at Quilca *, a place which to future times will acquire a degree of importance, as the reſidence of Swift, and the birth-place of moſt of Mr Sheridan's family, particularly of the author of the School for Scandal. The time of Mr Sheridan's birth was in the year 1721 †, and he had the honour of having Dean Swift for one of his ſponſors ‡. Under his father, who was the moſt eminent ſchoolmaſter of his time, he received the firſt rudiments of his education, and had the honour to be noticed for his proficiency in literature by his godfather. At the age of 13, in 1734, he was admitted of the foundation at Weſtminſter School, at which ſeminary he continued two years, but was obliged to quit it on account of his father's circumſtances. Dean Swift ſpeaking of Dr Sheridan ſays—"He had one ſon, whom the Doctor ſent to Weſtminſter School, although he could ill afford it. The boy was there immediately taken notice of, upon examination: although a mere ſtranger, he was by pure merit elected a King's ſcholar ‖. It is true their maintenance falls ſomething ſhort: the Doctor was then ſo poor, that he could not add fourteen pounds, to enable the boy to finiſh the year; which if he had done, he would have been removed to a higher claſs, and in another year would have been ſped off (that is the phraſe to a Fellowſhip in Oxford or Cambridge): but the Doctor was forced to recal him to Dublin, and had friends in our Univerſity to ſend him there, where he hath been choſen of the foundation, and I think hath gotten an Exhibition, and deſigns to ſtand for a Fellowſhip §."

It was upon his return to Ireland that the converſation paſſed between the Dean and Mr Sheridan which occaſioned the latter to turn his thoughts to the ſtudy of elocution. Soon after his entrance into the College, the Dean, ſays he "¶ aſked me what they taught there? When I told him the courſe of reading I was put into, he aſked me, Do they teach you Engliſh? No. Do they teach you how to ſpeak? No. Then, ſaid he, they teach you nothing **. After paſſing two years †† at Weſtminſter, Mr Sheridan returned to Dublin, was entered of the Univerſity there, and took his degree in Arts. In the year 1738 he loſt his father, and at that juncture it was his intention to follow his ſteps, and devote himſelf to the education of youth, which he obſerves he ever eſteemed to be one of the moſt uſeful and honourable ſtations in life ‡‡. Having his father's reputation to build upon, and ſome very advantageous propoſals made to him upon that head, he had the moſt flattering proſpect of ſucceſs, and would certainly have entered upon the office immediately after taking his degree of Maſter of Arts, but for one objection. He ſaw a deficiency in the early part of education, that the ſtudy of the Engliſh language was neglected, and that it could not be reduced to any rule, unleſs the art of ſpeaking were revived. The revival of the long loſt art of oratory became therefore the firſt neceſſary ſtep towards his deſign.

"At length (to uſe Mr Sheridan's own words) I found that *theory* alone would never bring me far on my way; and that continual *practice* muſt be added to furniſh me with lights to conduct me to my journey's end. To obtain this there was but one way open, which was the ſtage;—a way, indeed, ſo thorny, ſo danger-

* Biographia Dramatica, article Sheridan.

† See the Liſt of Scholars admitted of Weſtminſter School.

‡ See his Life of Swift, p. 333.—Speaking of Swift in a particular period, he ſays—"His temper was peeviſh, fretful, moroſe, and prone to ſudden fits of paſſion; and yet to me his behaviour was gentle, as it always had been from my early childhood, treating me with partial kindneſs and attention, as being his godſon; often giving me inſtruction, attended with frequent preſents and rewards when I did well. I loved him from my boyiſh days, and never ſtood in the leaſt awe before him, as I do not remember ever to have had a croſs look or harſh expreſſion from him. I read to him two or three hours every day during this viſit, and often received both pleaſure and improvement from the obſervations he made."

‖ His name ſtands fifth on the liſt. It is worthy of notice, that the name of Dr Markham, the preſent Archbiſhop of York, is at the head.

§ Swift's Works, vol xvii. p. 10. 8vo. ed 1766. ¶ Oration, p. 19. ** Ibid. †† Ibid Dean Swift was miſtaken in ſaying only one year. ‡‡ Ibid.

ous, so full of precipices, that nothing but my eager pursuit of the point in view could have made me venture upon it. But to come at that precious ore, I scrupled not to dig myself in the mine. I would not here insinuate, that I think the profession of an actor in itself mean or contemptible; on the contrary, I know of few (the three great ones excepted) which might contribute more to public benefit, and which consequently should be more entitled to a proportionable share of public esteem. But the miserable state in which I found the stage, and the meanness of the performers at that time, had brought the profession itself into such a degree of contempt as was sufficient to deter a young man of any spirit, who had gone through an entire course of liberal education, from entering into it. But, indeed, I pursued the point I had in view with so enthusiastic a warmth, that neither danger nor difficulty, nor contempt nor ignominy itself, unmerited, could have frighted me from my purpose. That such was my motive for striking suddenly into a course seemingly so devious to all my friends, was known only to two persons. One of them, to my irreparable loss, is since dead, I mean the great and good Dr Forester. The other, who was my tutor (Dr Henry Clarke) during the latter years of my residence in the College, is still alive, and can bear testimony to the truth of what I say*."

In pursuance of the plan thus pointed out, Mr Sheridan appeared on the stage at Smock-alley, about the beginning of the year 1743, in the character of Richard III.† and his success may be seen in a letter he wrote to Theophilus Cibber, on the 22d of March—"I know not how it is, whether it be their partiality to their countryman, or whether it be owing to the powerful interest of a number of friends that I have in this city, but there never was known such encouragement, such applause given to any actor, or such full houses, as since I appeared on the stage‡"—His theatrical career was, however, soon interrupted; for in the month of June he was obliged both to defend his own conduct and repel the attacks of Cibber, who took an opportunity of involving him in a controversy, which was caried on with dignity and spirit by Sheridan, and with flippancy and pertness by Cibber. The cause of the dispute arose from the robe in which Cato used to be performed being taken away by the Manager, and without it Mr Sheridan refused to proceed in his part. On applying to Cibber for his advice, he was treated with impertinent negligence; and continuing his refusal, Cibber went on the stage, and offered to read the part of Cato and perform his own character of Syphax. This offer was accepted by the audience; but Mr Sheridan considering it an officious and insidious interference, appealed to the Town, and was answered by Cibber; to whom a reply was printed, which again was followed by a rejoinder. In the progress of this controversy much virulence was displayed, and much abuse poured forth. Both parties lost their temper, and probably neither had reason in the end to applaud his own conduct. Cibber, or a friend of his, collected all the papers published, and printed them in a pamphlet entitled "The Buskin and Sock: Being Controversial Letters between Mr Thomas Sheridan, Tragedian, and Mr Theophilus Cibber, Comedian," 12mo. which seems to have ended the dispute.

The next year, 1744 ‖, Mr Sheridan came

* Oration, p. 20.

† From Mr Sheridan's own information.

‡ "So great was his influence over the Dublin audience, that Quin, who arrived in that city during the hot warm glow of Mr Sheridan's prosperity, was obliged to quit that metropolis with disgust, if not disgrace."—Davies's Life of Garrick, p. 83.

‖ It was during Mr Sheridan's residence this winter in London that he published proposals, dated October 16, 1744, for printing in quarto the works of his father which had never yet been published; containing, 1. A translation of Pastor Fido, from the Italian of the celebrated Guarini. 2. Several Poetical Pieces on various Subjects. 3. A choice Collection of Apothegms, Bons Mots, Jests, &c. both of the Ancients and Moderns. Most of these pieces were revised and approved by the Rev. Dr Swift, who designed to have recommended them to the world had they been published whilst the author was living; but as he died at the time when he was preparing them for the press, these works for many years lay dormant in the hands of his executors, from whom they were obtained, and are now made ready for publication by his son, Thomas Sheridan, M. A.—This Collection of Apothegms, &c. is mentioned by Dean Swift in his character of Dr Sheridan, and would be surely worthy of publication if it is in being. Mr Sheridan being

came to England, and appeared at Covent-garden Theatre, the 31ſt of March, in the character of Hamlet, and at the commencement of the winter ſeaſon engaged at Drury-lane, where, in March 1745, he repreſented Siffredi, in Thomſon's Tancred and Sigiſmunda, then originally performed. During this ſeaſon a ſort of competition or rivalſhip was ſet up between him and Mr Garrick by officious friends: this occaſioned a quarrel between them, which was unreconciled when Mr Sheridan left London. On his return to Dublin, he undertook the management of the theatre there; and Mr Garrick being then unemployed, he wrote a letter to him to this purpoſe—That he was then ſole Manager of the Irish ſtage, and ſhould be very happy to ſee him in Dublin; that he would give him all advantages and encouragement which he could in reaſon expect. In ſhort, he made an offer to divide all the profits with him, from their united repreſentation, after deducting the incurred expences. He told him at the ſame time, that he muſt expect nothing from his friendſhip, for he owed him none; but all that the beſt actor had a right to command, he might be very certain ſhould be granted.—Soon after the receipt of this letter Mr Garrick arrived in Dublin, and had a meeting with Mr Sheridan, who repeated the offer, and taking out his watch, which he laid on the table, ſaid he would wait a certain number of minutes for his determination. The terms were agreed to, and during that ſeaſon Mr Garrick, Mr Sheridan, Mr Barry, and Miſs Bellamy, frequently acted in the ſame plays *. It is remarkable, that with ſuch a company, and in a parliament winter, with all their ſtrength united, they were not able to exhibit plays oftener than two nights in a week, and could ſeldom inſure good houſes to both thoſe nights; and that the receipt of the whole ſeaſon did not exceed three thouſand four hundred pounds †.

Mr Sheridan continued in the management of the Theatre, which before that time had been conducted in a very diſorderly manner; and the abuſes had continued ſo long as to be evidently a very arduous if not impracticable taſk to reform. He was, however, determined to attempt it; and an event ſoon happened which afforded him the opportunity of enforcing ſome new regulations. On the 19th of January 1746-7, a young gentleman inflamed with wine went into the Pit, and climbing over the ſpikes of the ſtage very ſoon made his way to the Green-room, where he addreſſed one of the actreſſes in ſuch indecent terms aloud, as made them all fly to their dreſſing-rooms. He purſued one of them thither, but being repulſed by the door, he made ſuch a noiſe there as diſturbed the buſineſs of the ſcenes. Miſs Bellamy, whom he purſued, was then wanted on the ſtage, but could not come out for fear. Mr Sheridan (who was then in the character of Æſop) went to the door, attended by the ſervants and a guard, and ordered them to take that gentleman away and conduct him to the Pit, from whence he came. This was done without the leaſt buſtle or obſtruction on the part of the gentleman; but when he arrived in the Pit he took a baſket from one of the orange-women, and when the Manager came on the ſtage, he took the beſt aim he could at him with the oranges; one of which taking place, Mr Sheridan addreſſed the audience (which happened to be but thin that night) for protection. As there were ſome gentlemen in the Pit who were acquainted with the rioter, they ſilenced him with ſome difficulty, but not till ſeveral abuſive names had paſſed from him, ſuch as ſcoundrel and raſcal: and Mr Sheridan was ſo much diſconcerted as to ſay, "I am as good a gentleman as you are;" and theſe words were the next day altered thus, "I am as good a gentleman as any in the Houſe."

After the play, this young hero went out of the Pit, and found his way to Mr Sheridan's dreſſing-room, and there to his face, before his ſervants, called him the ſame abuſive names, which of courſe provoked him to give him ſome blows, which the gentleman took very patiently; and by means of another falſehood (that Sheridan's ſervants in the room held him while their maſter beat him) the club of his companions to whom he went that night with his broken noſe and other grievances, were ſo animated and incenſed that a ſcoundrel player ſhould beat a GENTLEMAN, that a party

was

being aſked a few years ſince after the fate of theſe manuſcripts, could not recollect what was become of them.

* Davies's Life of Garrick, p. 85.

† Sheridan's Humble Appeal to the Public, p. 17.

was directly formed—a powerful fighting party—and the next day all perſons were threatened openly in every coffee-houſe that dared to look as if they inclined to take the part of Sheridan.

(*To be continued.*)

To the Author of the SCOTS MAGAZINE.

SIR,

HAving read the deſcription of the Falls of the Clyde, in your Magazine of Auguſt laſt, and having been in that neighbourhood ſoon after, I had the curioſity to take a view of one of theſe Falls, which from the gentleman's ſeat near to it, called Stonebyres, has got the name of Stonebyres Lynn. On that occaſion, I made ſome obſervations, which may, perhaps, be welcome to ſome of your readers.

In the firſt place, I muſt take notice, that this Fall is not *about a mile higher up the Clyde than Corra Lynn*, as your traveller makes it, p. 380; but it is near to two miles farther down the river, and, as it appeared to me, about half a mile below the bridge over the Clyde, about a mile from Lanerk; and this bridge is, I think, at preſent, the ſpot neareſt to the Fall to which a wheel-carriage can reach.

The rocks below this Fall are on the north ſide of the river ſo high, and at the ſame time turn in ſuch a manner, that you cannot approach ſo as to ſee the caſcade to ſatisfaction. And even on the ſouth ſide, in order to get a proper view of it, I found it neceſſary to deſcend from the mill, which is at the top of the precipice, by a very bad foot-path, through thick buſhes, and ſtepping from ſtone to ſtone, until I got down to the foot of the rock, where you have a ſtand almoſt in front of the Fall, and at a proper diſtance. In going down here, I had the good old miller for my guide.

When I had got myſelf properly placed, I ſtood for more than a quarter of an hour, gazing with aſtoniſhment on the great body of water tumbling down the rocks. This Fall appears to be about forty or fifty feet high, and is divided into three Falls of almoſt an equal height. At firſt, the river throws itſelf over the rock, almoſt in one ſheet, into a kind of baſon, where it rages in the greateſt confuſion, and ſends up an uninterrupted ſmoke. From the edge of this baſon the water pours itſelf over obliquely, the north ſide being ſomething lower than the other, and falls upon the rocks, which form the third ſtep of the caſcade, and there it is broken and whitened, and then gathered into another baſon, out of which it deſcends on a rocky declivity for twenty or thirty yards. This object is truly awful. The great force which the falling maſs of water muſt have, the confuſed ſound, and the continual motion, conſpire to excite new and ſublime ideas.

After ſome time, my attention was drawn to another ſcene, which to me appeared pretty curious. This was that of the trouts attempting, in vain, to get up the lower parts of the rock. In the ſpace of about ten minutes, I beheld juſt before me thirty or forty, ſome of them of more than eighteen inches in length, jump up the height of between two and three feet, ſtriving to get up the little Falls below the greater ones; but they always fell back; and ſome of them muſt have hurt themſelves by the ſhock againſt the rocks, which in ſome places had little water on them. This is, I ſuppoſe, to be ſeen only at certain ſeaſons of the year. It was on the 21ſt of October that I was there; and the river was ſomething ſwelled by the rains.

Some of the rocks near to this Fall are of a browniſh, others of a bluiſh colour; and ſome of them are of the kind that is called plumb-pudding ſtone. There is one large maſs of the bluiſh ſtone, which has fallen from the rocks above, and lies near the above-mentioned foot-path, which appears to be about thirty feet in length, about five in breadth, and four in thickneſs. If it could be brought to a proper place, it might be made a pretty good obeliſk, and with an inſcription, might ſerve to preſerve the memory of ſome great event.

From the back door of the mill you have the beſt view of the firſt ſtep of the Fall, as you look down upon it, and are very near.

May I not venture to ſuggeſt, with all due deference, that the gentlemen in the neighbourhood ſhould concert meaſures for rendering the acceſs to this ſo remarkable a caſcade ſomething more eaſy? A ſmall ſum of money would at leaſt make a ſafe road down to the proper ſtation for viewing the Fall.

Stonebyres Lynn can be ſeen from a little hill about a mile to the weſtward, where, with a good teleſcope, it makes a very noble appearance. Your's, &c.

Edinburgh, Nov. 13. JOHN HOPE.

On

On the Senſation of Vegetables, concluded, [p. 486.]

THE eaſtern practice of fœcundating the female palm tree by ſhaking over it the duſt of the male, which Herodotus mentions in his account of the country about Babylon, and of which Dr Haſſelquiſt in the year 1750 was an eye-witneſs, was not unknown to Ariſtotle and Pliny; but the ancients ſeem not to have carried the ſexual ſyſtem beyond that ſingle inſtance, which was of ſo remarkable a kind, that it was hardly poſſible for them to overlook it; at preſent there are few botaniſts in Europe who do not admit its univerſality. It ſeems generally agreed, that a communication of ſexes, in order to produce their like, belongs to vegetables as well as to animals. The diſputes ſubſiſting among the anatomiſts, concerning the manner in which conception is accompliſhed, whether every animal be produced *ab ovo femellæ*, or *a vermiculo in ſemine maris*, are exactly ſimilar to thoſe amongſt botaniſts concerning the manner in which the *farina fœcundans* contributes to the rendering the ſeed prolific: but however theſe doubts may be determined, they affect not the preſent inquiry, ſince it is allowed on all hands, that as the eggs of oviparous animals, though they arrive at their full magnitude, are incapable of being vivified by incubation, unleſs the female hath had commerce with the male: ſo the dates of female palm trees, and the fruits of other plants, though they ripen, and arive at maturity, will not grow unleſs they have been fœcundated by the *pollen* of the male.

In like manner, notwithſtanding the diverſity of opinion which hath long ſubſiſted, and, in a matter ſo little capable of being enlightened by experiment, probably ever will ſubſiſt, concerning the *modus agendi* by which nature elaborates the nutritive fluid, adminiſters it to the fœtus in the womb, and produces an extenſion of parts; yet ſince a *placenta* and an umbilical chord are by all thought eſſential to the effecting theſe ends; and ſince the cotyledons of plants, which include the *corculum* or firſt principle of the future plant, with which they communicate by means of tubes branched out into infinite ramifications, are wholly analogous to the placenta and umbilical chord of animals, we have great reaſon to ſuppoſe that the embryo plant and the embryo animal are nouriſhed and dilated in their dimenſions after the ſame way. This analogy might be extended and confirmed by obſerving that the lobes, within which the fœcundated germ is placed, are by putrefaction converted into a milky fluid, well adapted as an aliment to the tender ſtate of the plant.

Expiration and inſpiration, a kind of larynx and lungs, perſpiration, imbibition arteries, veins, lacteals, an organized body, and probably a circulating fluid, appertain to vegetables as well as to animals. Life belongs alike to both kingdoms, and ſeems to depend upon the ſame principle in both: ſtop the motion of the fluids in an animal limb by a ſtrong ligature, the limb mortifies beyond the ligature, and drops off; a branch of a tree under like circumſtances grows dry and rots away. Health and ſickneſs are only other terms for tendencies to prolong or to abridge the period of life, and therefore muſt belong to both vegetables and animals, as being both poſſeſſed of life. An eaſt wind, in our climate, by its lack of moiſture, is prejudicial to both; both are ſubject to be froſt-bitten, and to conſequent mortifications; both languiſh in exceſſive heats; both experience extravaſations of juices from repletion, and pinings from inaution; both can ſuffer amputation of limbs without being deprived of life, and in a ſimilar manner both form a *callus*; both are liable to contracting diſeaſes by infection; both are ſtrengthened by air and motion. Alpine plants, and ſuch as are expoſed to frequent agitation from winds, being far firmer and longer lived than thoſe which grow in ſhady groves, or hot houſes; both are incapable of aſſimiliating to their proper ſubſtance all kinds of food; for fruits are found to taſte of the ſoil, juſt as the urine, and milk, and fleſh, and bones of animals, often give indications of the particular *pabulum* with which they have been fed: both die of old age, from exceſs of hunger or thirſt, from external injuries, from intemperature of weather, or poiſoned food.

Seeds of various kinds retain their vegetative powers for many years: the vivification of the *ova*, from which the inſects occaſioning the ſmut in corn, and the *infuſoria animalcula* obſervable in water after the maceration in plants, probably proceed, may be eſteemed a ſimilar

phænomenon. It is not yet clearly decided amongſt naturaliſts, whether the ſeeds of muſhrooms, of mucors, and of the whole claſs of *fungi*, be not in a tepid, humid *matrix*, changed into vermicular animals, which loſe in a little time their power of ſpontaneous motion, coaleſce together, and grow up into theſe very ſingular plants: the quickneſs of their encreaſe, and the irreſiſtible force with which the mouldineſs propagates itſelf, and deſtroys the texture of the bodies upon which it fixes, ſeem to point towards an animal nature.

Different vegetables require different ſoils, as different animals do different food for their ſupport and well-being: aquatics pine away in dry ſandy grounds, and plants which love rocks and barren ſituations, where they imbibe their chief nutriment from the air, become diſeaſed and putrid in rich bogs and ſwamps.

There are aquatic animals which become immovable and lifeleſs when the rivulets in which they ſubſiſted happen to be dried up, but which recover their life and loco-motive powers upon the deſcent of rain: in this circumſtance they are analogous to the claſs of moſſes among vegetables, which, though they appear to be dried up, and ready to crumble into duſt during the heats of ſummer, yet recover their verdure and vegetable life in winter, or upon being put into a humid ſoil.

Trembley, Bonnet, and Spallanzina have vaſtly amplified our views of nature; they have diſcovered to us divers ſpecies of animals, which may be cut into a variety of pieces without loſing their animal life, each piece growing up into a perfect animal of the ſame kind: the multiplication of vegetables by the planting of branches, ſuckers, or joints of roots, is a ſimilar effect. The re-production of the legs of craw-fiſh, lobſters, crabs, of the horns and heads of ſnails, legs of lizards, of the bony legs and tails, of ſalamanders, when by accident or deſign they have been deprived of them; and the great difference in the time of the reproduction, according to the ſeaſon of the year in which the limb is loſt, are wonders in the animal kingdom, but wholly analogous to the repullation of trees after lopping.

All plants, except thoſe of the claſſes *monœcia* and *dioecia*, are hermaphrodites; that is, they have the male and female organs of generation within the ſame empalement. Shell-fiſh, and ſuch other animals as reſemble vegetables in not being able to move far in ſearch of mates, with which they might propagate their kind, are hermaphrodites alſo: Reaumur hath proved that vine fretters do not want an union of ſexes for the multiplication of their kind.

From the conjunction of animals of different ſpecies are produced *hybrides*, which in many caſes cannot propagate: botaniſts have tried the experiment, and by fœcundating female flowers with the male duſt of another ſpecies, have produced hybridous plants, of an intermediate ſhape, the ſeeds of which are barren and effete.

Trees ſhed their leaves as birds do their feathers, and hirſute animals their hair. At particular ſeaſons the juices of vegetables move with fulneſs and vigour; at others they are leſs plentiful, and ſeem to ſtagnate; and in this they reſemble dormice, bats, frogs, and numberleſs other animals of cold blood, which lie torpid and deſtitute of every ſign of life during the winter time; the action of the lungs and of the heart being, if any, imperceptibly weak and languid.

Few, if any animals can exiſt without a reciprocal ſucceſſion of ſleep and vigilance, and the younger the animal, the greater is its propenſity to ſleep: the ſame alternative ſeems neceſſary for the health of ſeveral vegetables; a great variety of plants fold up their leaves, and ſeemingly compoſe themſelves to reſt, in the night-time; and this diſpoſition for ſleep is more remarkable in young plants than in old ones; nor does it, as might be ſuſpected, depend upon the influence of light or heat, ſince plants in hot houſes, where the heat is kept at the ſame degree, fold up their leaves at a ſtated time in the evening, and expand them in the morning, whether the light be let in upon them or not. It may deſerve to be inquired, whether by a relaxation of fibres theſe plants become ſubject to a more copious perſpiration during ſleep than in their ſtate of vigilance, as Sanctorious hath proved to be the caſe in animals.

There is a great diverſity, but a regular ſucceſſion, in the times in which animals of different ſpecies feel the *æſtrum*, by which they are ſtimulated to the propagation of their reſpective kinds; an order equally determined, is obſervable in the times of accomplithing the *ſponſalia* of

of plants. The periods of incubation in oviparous, and of gestation in viviparous animals are not more various in different species, nor probably more definite in the same, than the periods requisite for the germination and maturation of different seeds. By the influence of heat and cold, abundance and scarcity of nourishment, the seasons of propagating may be somewhat accelerated or retarded in animals as well as in vegetables: the effects of a cold ungenial spring are as remarkable in the retardation of the procreative intercourses of birds and beasts, as in the stoppage of the leafing of trees, or the flowering of shrubs. In a word, there are so many circumstances in which the anatomy and physiology of some plants agree with those of some animals, that few, I believe, can be mentioned in which they disagree.

When it is considered that animals are either mediately or immediately wholly nourished from vegetables, it might be expected, *a priori*, that the products obtainable by a chemical analysis from the two kingdoms should be different rather in quantity than quality, and that we could not from thence discover any criteria by which they might be distinguished from one another: this observation is confirmed by experiment. Animals, it is true, in general yield a greater proportion of a volatile alkaline, than of an acid salt, by distillation; vegetables, on the contrary, abound in acid, and yield not any volatile alkali, unless with the last degree of heat, or when they have undergone putrefaction: in saying this, I am aware that I differ from the opinion commonly received. Mustard seed, water cresses, horse radish, and other plants of the *tetradynamia* class, are generally said to contain a volatile alkali already formed, and to yield it with the heat of boiling water; from none of these however could I ever obtain by that heat a phlegm which would give a precipitation with corrosive sublimate, the most indubitable test of a fluid's containing even the minutest portion of volatile alkali; the pungent smell seems to have been mistaken here, as Sir John Pringle hath well observed the *fœtor* to have been in the putrefaction of many animal substances, as proceeding from a volatile alkali; and which may, perhaps, be with greater truth attributed to a volatile oil, a small portion of which is sometimes procurable from pepperwort, by the heat of boiling water impregnated with sea-salt. However, as some animals, and some parts of most animals, yield a portion of acid, and as most vegetables, by a strong fire in close vessels, or when converted into soot, afford a volatile alkali, altogether similar to that obtained from animal substances, we cannot from these circumstances establish any distinctive mark between the two kingdoms.

Memoirs of the late Duchess of Kingston, continued. [p. 474.]

THE demise of the Duke of Kingston was not unexpected by those who observe the several premonitions of the King of Terrors. A paralytic stroke is among the harbingers of mortal dissolution, which is sure to be speedily followed by the event announced. The Duke lingered but a short time, and that time was employed by his consort in journeying his Grace about, under the futile idea, by change of air and situation, of retarding the irreversible decree of Omnipotence. At last, when real danger seemed to threaten, even in the opinion of the Duchess, she dispatched one of her swiftest-footed messengers to her Solicitor, the late Mr Field, of the Temple, requiring his immediate attendance. He obeyed the summons, and arriving at the house, the Duchess privately imparted her wishes, which were, that he would procure the Duke to execute, and be himself a subscribing witness to a will, made without his knowledge, and more to the taste of the Duchess than the one completed. The difference between these two wills was this: The Duke had bequeathed the income of his estates to his relict during her life, and expressly under condition of her continuing in a state of widowhood. Whether his Grace, in thus restraining her, did it in order to prevent the dishonour of his memory, by the introduction of an improper successor; or, whether he acted from a consciousness of her extreme pliability, with all her manœuvring, to be imposed on, must be left to conjecture. Perfectly satisfied, however, as was the Duchess with whatever appeared to be the inclination of her dearest Lord, she could not resist the seeming opportunity of carrying her secret wishes into effect. She did not relish the Temple of Hymen being shut against her. Earnestly, therefore, did she press Mr Field to have her own will immediately executed, which left her at

perfect liberty to give her hand to the conqueror of her heart. She was only by ſome years on the wrong ſide of fifty; and the celebrated *Ninon de l'Enclos* bloomed at threeſcore, and captivated at ſeventy. Here was an example which every amorous grandmother might have in view: and extremely cruel would it be, to reſtrict ladies, ancient only in years, from matrimony, as the mean to keep their blood within the bounds of decorum. The Ducheſs, in her anxiety to have the reſtraint ſhaken off, had nearly deprived herſelf of every benefit derivable from the demiſe of the Duke. When Mr Field was introduced to his Grace, his intellects were perceptibly affected. He knew the friends who approached him, and a tranſient knowledge of their perſons was the only indication of mental exertion which ſeemed to be left him. Mr Field very properly remonſtrated on the impropriety of introducing a will for execution, to a man in ſuch a ſtate. His remonſtrance occaſioned a ſevere reprehenſion from the Ducheſs, who reminded him, that he ought only to obey the inſtructions of his employer. Feeling, however, for his profeſſional character, he poſitively refuſed, either to tender the will, or be in any manner concerned in endeavouring to procure the execution. With this refuſal, he quitted the houſe, the Ducheſs beholding him with an indignant eye as the annoyer of her ſcheme, when, in fact, by not complying with it, he proved her temporal ſaviour; for, had the will ſhe propoſed been executed, it would moſt indubitably have been ſet aſide. The heirs would conſequently have excluded the relict from every thing, except that to which the right of dower intitled her; and, the marriage being invalidated, the lady in this, as in other reſpects, would have been ruined by her own ſtratagem.

Soon after the fruſtration of this attempt, the Duke of Kingſton yielded to the ſtroke of fate.—His will divulged, the funeral rites performed, and all other obſequial matters being properly adjuſted, the Ducheſs embarked for the Continent, propoſing Rome for the city of her temporary reſidence.—Ganganelli at that time filled the Papal See. From the moderation of his principles, the conſequent tolerant ſpirit which he on every occaſion diſplayed, and the marked attention he beſtowed on the Engliſh, he acquired the title of the Proteſtant Pope. To ſuch a character the Ducheſs was a welcome viſitor. Ganganelli treated her with the utmoſt civility, gave her, as a ſovereign Prince, many privileges, and ſhe was lodged in the palace of one of the Cardinals. Her vanity thus gratified, her Grace in return treated the Romans with a public ſpectacle. She had built an elegant pleaſure yacht; a gentleman who had ſerved in the navy was the commander; under her orders he ſailed for Italy, and the veſſel, at conſiderable trouble and ſome expence, was conveyed up the Tiber. The ſight of an Engliſh yacht there was uncommon. It drew the people in crowds to the ſhore, and the applauſe ran general through the city. This ſeemed to be the æra of feſtivity and happineſs; but while the bark floated triumphantly on the undulations of the Tiber, a buſineſs was tranſacting in England which put an end to all momentary bliſs. Mrs Cradock, a woman now living, who, in the capacity of a domeſtic, had been preſent during the ceremony of marriage between Miſs Chudleigh and Lord Briſtol, found herſelf ſo reduced in circumſtances, that ſhe applied to Mr Field for pecuniary relief. He ſaw her, and moſt injudiciouſly refuſed her every ſuccour. In vain ſhe urged her diſtreſs, and the abſence of the Ducheſs, who was the only perſon on whoſe munificence ſhe had the juſteſt claim. Field was deaf to her entreaties; ſhe then told him what was in her power to diſcover. To many circumſtances which ſhe related he was an entire ſtranger, and he affected to diſcredit the reſt. Mrs Cradock ended the interview with a menace, that ſhe would make the relations of the Duke of Kingſton acquainted with every important particular. Field ſet her at defiance, and, thus expoſed to penury, ſhe was exaſperated to vengeance, and inſtantly ſet about the work of ruin.

His Grace of Kingſton had borne a marked diſlike to one of his nephews. His private reaſon was well known to his confidential friends. Mr Evelyn Meadows had been in, and went out of, the Navy. Let it ſuffice to ſay, that the Duke choſe him not for his heir. He was one of the ſons of Lady Frances Pierpont, ſiſter of the Duke of Kingſton, conſequently his nephew—but his Grace liked him not. This gentleman, excluded his preſumptive heirſhip, joyfully received the information, that a method of

of doing himſelf ſubſtantial juſtice yet remained. He ſaw Mrs Cradock, heard the detail of evidence which ſhe offered, and, perfectly ſatisfied as to every iota of the relation being true, he, aſſiſted by legal friends, had a bill of indictment for bigamy preferred againſt the ſuppoſed widow of the Duke of Kingſton. The bill was found—Mr Field had notice of the procedure, and the Ducheſs was properly adviſed to return inſtantly to England, and appear to the indictment, to prevent an outlawry.

To baffle art by art, and defeat by policy that which true wiſdom could not oppoſe with a probability of ſucceſs, is the cuſtom of every hackneyed practitioner in the world. It is owing to their excellence in this ſyſtem, that the ſons of earth are ſo much wiſer, in their ſeveral generations, than the children of light. The Ducheſs of Kingſton was merely a woman of cunning, truſting ſolely to her machinations for ſucceſs. Hence the barometer of her happineſs aroſe, or was depreſſed, as her multifarious manœuvres produced what her chimerical fancy termed good or evil. The ſlighteſt check in the career of vanity; the leaſt failure in the accompliſhment of any vain-glorious project, occaſioned a ſigh. What then muſt the proſpect of being compelled to bid farewell to all her greatneſs, have effected! Thoſe leaſt accuſtomed to reflect, are the moſt depreſſed by reflection. The attack made on the honours of the Ducheſs, ſtruck alſo at her principles and character. She knew, and ſhe felt, that if the whole of her conduct ſhould be bared to the light, a conſummate degree of moral turpitude would appear. As to the marriage with his Grace of Kingſton, the ſolemn opinion of the Civilians might be urged in extenuation; but thoſe opinions were obtained by partial facts only appearing to them. The Earl of Briſtol had boaſted of a marriage. The lady whom he had denominated his wife, put him to the proof of the marriage; and with perfect ſafety ſhe might do this, when ſhe had taken previous care to prevent the only witneſs who could prove the fact from giving teſtimony in the cauſe. Here was fraud; and if Lord Briſtol acquieſced in it, there was colluſion. Another thing, there was certainly extreme turpitude in the act of deſtroying the regiſter of the marriage with the Noble Earl, at one time; and there was the utmoſt fordidneſs in endeavouring to reſtore ſomething like it, when likely to anſwer a ſelfiſh purpoſe. All theſe circumſtances of evil-doing, afforded miſerable themes for reflection; and the period was now arrived, when reflection came with vengeance at her heels. But alternative there was none. An immediate return to England was the only meaſure to be adopted; and this the opponents of the Ducheſs had endeavoured to prevent, by a ſpecies of artful policy, exactly ſuited to the lady with whom they had to deal. Mr Jenkins was then a banker. The Ducheſs had placed ſecurities in his hands, anſwerable for the ſums ſhe might occaſionally require. He was perfectly ſecure in any advance he might make. Yet, apprized that the Ducheſs would call on him for money to defray the expence of her journey to England, he avoided ſeeing her. On the firſt announcement of his not being at home, it was paſſed over as a mere unfortunate incident; but on the viſits being repeated, and the denials being as frequent, the conduct was juſtly imputed to deſign. The ſcheme was to delay the return of the Ducheſs, ſo as that an outlawry might be obtained, which, in the eye of imagination, appeared the probable method of acquiring the eſtates of the late Duke. This was folly, becauſe the will of his Grace, in his own hand-writing, was ſo guarded, as not to be attacked with the remoteſt poſſibility of ſucceſs. Such, however, was the idea; and from whatever preſumeable motive it originated, Mr Jenkins aſſuredly coincided with the plan. Aware of this, the Ducheſs was inceſſant in her applications; and finding all her efforts to ſee Mr Jenkins fail, ſhe pocketed a brace of piſtols, and returned to his houſe, and receiving the uſual anſwer that he was not at home, ſhe ſat on the ſteps of his door, and declared her determined reſolution there to remain until he returned, were it for a week, month, or year. She knew that buſineſs would compel his return; and finding it impracticable any longer to elude an interview, Mr Jenkins appeared. As the Ducheſs poſſeſſed that bleſſed gift of utterance, for which ladies of ſpirit are ſometimes ſo eminently famous, it may be ſuppoſed, that the converſation with the banker was not of the mildeſt kind. Money was demanded, not aſked. A little prevarication enſued; but the production of a piſtol ſerved as the

moſt

moſt powerful mode of reaſoning; the neceſſary was obtained, and the Ducheſs immediately thereafter quitted Rome.

We are now to behold the object of our ſuccinct detail in a light pitiable in the extreme. About to combat a proſecution, the event of which, the monitor within muſt inform the culprit would be fatal; a ſeries of reflections, and each accompanied by a cenſure, crowding on the mind, and putting the perturbed ſpirits on the rack of painful ſenſation; attended only by domeſtics, and wanting the conſolation of a friend, each pace was a nearer approach to miſery, and every hour only the anticipation of future woe. This was enough to overpower nature; nor will it be deemed ſurpriſing, that under ſuch oppreſſive circumſtances, the health of the Ducheſs ſhould be violently attacked. Her journey was retarded before ſhe reached the Alps. A violent fever ſeemed to ſeize on her vitals. From that ſhe recovered, to the aſtoniſhment of her attendants. An abſceſs then formed in her ſide, which rendering it impoſſible for her to endure the motion of a carriage, a kind of a litter was provided, in which ſhe gently travelled. In this ſituation, nature was relieved by the breaking of the abſceſs; and after a tediouſly painful journey, the Ducheſs reached Calais. At that place ſhe made a pauſe, and there it was that her apprehenſion got the better of her reaſon. In idea ſhe was fettered, and incarcerated in the worſt cell of the worſt priſon in London. She was totally ignorant of the bailable nature of her offence, and by conſequence expected the utmoſt to be imagined. Colonel Weſt, a brother of the late Lord Delaware, whom the Ducheſs had known in England, became her principal aſſociate; but he was not lawyer ſufficient to ſatisfy her doubts.

By the means of former connections, and through a benevolence in his own nature, the Earl of Mansfield had a private intercourſe with the Ducheſs. Without mentioning the place of meeting, ſuffice it to obſerve, that this venerable Peer, who, having nearly finiſhed his courſe, is now ſubliming in ſpirit preparatory to the fruition of celeſtial happineſs, conducted himſelf in a manner which did honour to his heart and character. Her ſpirits ſoothed, and her futile apprehenſions removed by the interview, the Ducheſs embarked for Dover, landed, drove poſt to Kingſton Houſe, and found friends diſplaying both zeal and alacrity in her cauſe.

The preſent Duke of Newcaſtle was ſteadily devoted to her welfare. The Dukes of Ancaſter and Portland teſtified their ſincere good wiſhes; Lord Mountſtuart ſhewed, in numerous inſtances, his kindneſs; and there were not wanting a circle of other diſtinguiſhed perſonages, who, reprobating the proſecution as originating in mercenary and vindictive motives, conceived themſelves to be juſtified in protecting, as far as in their power lay, the object perſecuted. The firſt meaſure taken was to have the Ducheſs bailed. This was done before Lord Mansfield, his Grace of Newcaſtle, Lord Mountſtuart, Mr Glover, and other characters of rank, attending. This diſagreeable matter adjuſted, the manner of adjuſting it was ſuch as to ſolace the mind, and prepare it for a greater encounter. It is in the conſtitution of ſublunary things, that the endurance of evils is the lot of mortality: and it is in the benignant order of Heaven, that the worſt evils ſhould be endurable, by happening ſo progreſſively, as that our natures are attempered, by gradation, to the infelicity of their fate.

The proſecution, and conſequent trial of the Ducheſs, becoming objects of magnitude, the public curioſity and expectation were proportionably excited. The Ducheſs had, through life, diſtinguiſhed herſelf as a moſt eccentric character. Her turn of mind was original, and many of her actions were without a parallel. Even when ſhe moved in the ſphere of amuſement, it was in a ſtyle peculiarly her own. If others invited admiration by a partial diſplay of their charms, at a maſquerade, ſhe at once threw off the veil, and ſet cenſure at defiance. Thus at a midnight aſſembly, where Bacchus revelled, and the altars of Venus were encircled by the votaries of Love, the Ducheſs, then denominated Miſs Chudleigh, appeared almoſt in the unadorned ſimplicity of primitive nature. Whether to demonſtrate how nearly ſhe was allied to her anceſtreſs, EVE, before the fall; or, whether from a religious veneration of the cuſtoms which prevailed in Eden, whatever was her motive, certain it is, that ſhe was every thing but *naked*; and yet, like our firſt parents, ſhe was not *aſhamed*. Thus erratic in her nature, the dilemma into which

which ſhe was thrown by the pending proſecution, was ſcarcely more than might be expected to happen to ſuch a character. She had, in a manner, invited the diſgrace, by neglecting the means of preventing it. Mrs Cradock, the only exiſting evidence againſt her, had perſonally ſolicited a maintenance for the remaining years of her life. On a certain annual ſtipend being ſettled on her, ſhe had voluntarily offered to retire to her native village, and never more intrude. This offer was rejected by the Ducheſs, who would only conſent to allow her 20l. a-year, on condition of her ſequeſtering herſelf in ſome place near the *Peake of Derbyſhire*. This ſhe Ducheſs conſidered as a moſt liberal offer; and, ſhe expreſſed her aſtoniſhment, that the "*Old Devil*," as ſhe uſed to call her, ſhould have had the aſſurance to reject it. To her coſt in purſe, and to her agony in mind, it was rejected with the utmoſt ſcorn, and ſhe who was refuſed a paltry pittance, except on condition of baniſhment for life, might afterwards have received thouſands to abſcond. The impulſe of fear would produce what the feelings of humanity never could call forth.

From the moment in which the recognizances for the appearance of the Ducheſs were entered into, a ſcene of law diſcloſed itſelf. Books of caſes were purchaſed in abundance, precedents were blotted with ink, the pages doubled down, and pins ſtuck in the ſeveral notes of reference. Inſtead of travelling like a Jew pedlar, with a diamond box at her back, *Taylor's Elements of Civil Law*, *Coke's Inſtitutes*, ſome hiſtory of the privileges of Peers to be doubly married, or a volume of the State Trials, garniſhed the coach in which the Ducheſs drove from his Grace of Newcaſtle to Mr Armſtrong, the ſheriff's officer. By the gentlemen of the robe, as it may be naturally ſuppoſed, the Ducheſs was ſurrounded; and ſo charitably were they diſpoſed, that they gave her every conſolation ſhe could wiſh. The civilians were armed at all points to prove, that a ſentence of their courts was an effectual bar to the admiſſion of evidence. Like Fate, an eccleſiaſtical decree was irrevocable. The common lawyers, on the other hand, ſmiled, or affected to ſmile, at the idea of a conviction. It was a mere phantom, conjured up in the hour of diſmay, for the purpoſe of affrighting. Under theſe aſſurances, the Ducheſs was as quiet as the troubleſome monitor in her boſom would give permiſſion. When a gentle hint of poſſible danger was ſuggeſted by any of the diſintereſted few, the mercenary many inſtantly ſoothed all into peace. Reconciled, therefore, in ſome meaſure, to the encounter, the repoſe of the Ducheſs was, on a ſudden, interrupted by an adverſary from a different quarter. This was no leſs celebrated a perſonage than the late Samuel Foote. The circumſtance was as follows:

Mr Foote, as a cotemporary, and mixing, as he did, in the firſt circles of faſhion, was perfectly acquainted with the leading tranſactions of the Ducheſs's life. Beſides this, he had received much private information from ſome perſon who had lived in the houſe with her. The ſuſpicion, at the time, fell on a Miſs Penroſe, a young lady, who had experienced ſo many gracious promiſes from the Ducheſs, that ſhe only found it neceſſary to provide for herſelf until they were accompliſhed. Whoever furniſhed the intelligence, it certainly was of the moſt private kind, and poſſeſſing it, Foote reſolved to make ſomething of what he thus knew. As, in the opinion of Mandeville, private vices are public benefits, ſo Foote deemed the crimes and follies of individuals convertible into advantage by the amalgamy of wit. On this principle he proceeded with the Ducheſs of Kingſton. He had written a piece, entitled, *A trip to Calais*. The ſcenes were humorous, the character of the Ducheſs was moſt admirably drawn, and the effect was accompliſhed; which was, that ſhe ſhould ſee and be aſhamed of herſelf. The real deſign of Foote was to obtain a conſiderable ſum of money from the Ducheſs, for ſuppreſſing the piece. With this view, he contrived to have it communicated to her Grace, by an indifferent perſon, that the Haymarket Theatre would open with the entertainment in which ſhe was, as the phraſe is, taken off to the life. This was intended to alarm, and it did effectually alarm her. She ſent for Mr Foote. He attended, with the piece in his pocket. She deſired him to read a part of it. He obeyed; and, proceeding in the character of *Lady Kitty Crocodile*, his auditoreſs could no longer forbear. She aroſe, in a violent paſſion, and exclaimed, "This is ſcandalous, Mr Foote! Why, what a wretch you have

ma[illegible]

made me!" "You! (replied the humouriſt) this is not deſigned for your Grace; it is not you!" After a few turns about the room, the Ducheſs calmed her turbulence, and aſſuming a ſmile, intreated as a favour that Mr Foote would leave the piece for her peruſal, engaging at the ſame time to return it on the enſuing morning. He readily complied. The carriage was ordered, and he took his leave. Left thus to conſider her own picture, ſo much did her Grace diſlike it, that ſhe determined, if poſſible, to prevent the expoſure of it to public view. As the artiſt had no objection to ſelling it, ſhe inclined to be the purchaſer. This was the next morning made known to Foote, who was queſtioned as to the ſum which would ſatisfy him for ſuppreſſing the piece. Proportioning his expectations to her power of gratifying them, he demanded 2000l. and to be paid a certain ſum, in compenſation for a loſs which, he pretended, would be ſuſtained by the ſcenes deſigned for the "Trip to Calais" being appropriated to other uſes. The enormity of this demand ſtaggered the Ducheſs. By meſſages ſhe intimated her extreme ſurpriſe, and a wiſh that the requeſt were moderated within the boundary of reaſon. Imagining that ſhe muſt at laſt comply, Foote would not abate one guinea. She offered him fourteen, then ſixteen hundred pounds, and had actually a draught on Meſſ. Drummond for that ſum, for his acceptance. This yielding, only induced Foote to think he ſhould finally ſucceed, until by graſping at too much, he overſtood his market, and loſt every thing. [*To be continued.*]

SIR, *Sept.* 8.

OBſerving a recommendation of *Maria Thereſa*, as a very fine ſubject for Mr *Opie's* pencil, I beg leave to ſuggeſt another, eſpecially as the nature of the ſubject will give me a fair opportunity of pointing out, both to Mr *Opie* and the *Preſident of the Royal Academy*, an *error in colouring*, which they have lately committed; and that is, giving to objects ſeen in the night, and merely by the *light of torches*, the full and natural tint of a *noon-day light*.

The piece wherein Mr Opie exemplified this miſtake, was that otherwiſe fine picture of the murder of *David Rizzio*. The ſcene lies in the Queen's chamber by night; ſome of the attendants are even painted, near the entrance of the apartment, with torches in their hands, and yet no object takes its tinge from the "ineffectual light" which they give: the torches themſelves are marked by a dab of flame-coloured paint,—but not a ray can be ſuppoſed to be emitted from them. If in reply it be ſaid, that the light which illuminates the principal objects lies *without* the picture, this I ſhall readily admit,—but then I aver, that this light ought to be *torch-light*, which, agreeably to truth, *muſt* give its peculiar tint to the actors in the ſtory, otherwiſe the artiſt paints a lie, and, while fools applaud, the "judicious grieve." I am well aware that Opie's philoſophizing mind can bear this remonſtrance, urged as it is in plain and homely terms, becauſe a moment's reflection muſt convince him that it is warranted by nature and truth.

Sir Joſhua Reynolds will pardon me, too, if I venture to direct the public eye to a ſimilar error in his magnificent picture of the *Infant Hercules*.—The time is night; the only light that of torches: but where is the golden tincture which verity demands, or even the ſilver tone of colouring which *Rembrandt*, or that mere colouriſt *Wright of Derby*, would have ſhed over the piece? At the ſame time I need not mention, to either an Opie or a Reynolds, the force and extreme brilliancy which either picture had acquired, by the ſtrong oppoſition of light and ſhade which an attention to this point would have created.

If Mr Opie ſhall attempt the ſubject I am about to mention, I truſt he will avoid the flagrant error juſt noticed,—for, I conceive, the place which it ſuppoſes is a dark chamber, from which the light of day is excluded, which, however, is diſcerned, in the diſtance, thro' a door opening into an anti-chamber filled with guards, &c. the figure of an officer, rather conſpicious than otherwiſe;—but let Mr O. judge for himſelf. The ſtory, a moſt intereſting one, is found, almoſt painted, in the words of Sir John Dalrymple; (Memoirs of Great Britain and Ireland, from the Battle off La Hogue to the capture of the French and Spaniſh Fleet at Vigo, vol. 2.)

"About the ſame time his [King William's] unfortunate rival was on his death-bed at St Germain's, ſurrounded by prieſts and a few followers of Scots and Iriſh

Iriſh nations, who continued faithful to his fortunes to the laſt. Lewis XIV. whoſe reſolutions were always directed by a ſtrange mixture of policy and ſentiment, in which ſometimes the one, and ſometimes the other, got the better, paid him a viſit when in this ſituation. But whether he meant it as a viſit of compliment and ſympathy, or whether he had further views, is not known. When he entered the chamber, James was lying on his back, with his eyes ſhut; the poſture in which he commonly kept himſelf, that his mind, wrapped up in religious meditations, might be the leſs diſturbed by external objects: his ſervants were performing ſervices on their knees around him. So that Lewis thought that he was dead; and was retiring. But one of the attendants informing James that the King of France was come to ſee him, he looked round the room, but was ſo inſenſible as not to perceive him, and ſaid "Where is he?" Lewis approached the bed: James was not able to ſpeak; but taking the King's hand into his two hands, graſped it, kiſſed it, and a tear or two trickled upon it. Lewis, ſtruck with the contraſt between his own grandeur and the humbled ſtate of the other, burſt into tears, and aſſured him that he would protect his ſon, and proclaim him King, upon an event which he hoped was yet far off. All in the chamber threw themſelves upon the ground, ſharing in the paſſion of their two Sovereigns. From thence the contagion of ſympathy ran to the guards of the palace at the gate, and from thence to the multitude without: ſo that, when Lewis took his coach, he paſſed through thouſands of people bleſſing and praying for him, amidſt the extreme imprudence of the meaſure to his own and his people's peace; perhaps more happy in that tender moment of paſſion, than he had ever been in his moſt active hours of exultation and glory. As he paſſed, he called for the officer of the guard, and gave him orders for proclaiming the young Prince as ſoon as his father expired. The officer, who happened to be an Iriſhman, bowed, kneeled, and, weeping, retired. A few days after, on the 17th of September, James died, and his ſon was proclaimed at St Germain's King of the Britiſh iſlands, with all the parade of heralds, trumpets, and other ceremonies uſual on ſuch occaſions." D. N. *Gent. Mag.*

NEW BOOKS.

Letters on Greece; being a ſequel to "Letters on Egypt;" and containing Travels through Rhodes, Crete, and other Iſlands of the Archipelago; with ſome new Remarks on their ancient and preſent States, and Obſervations on the Government, Character, and Manners, of the Turks and modern Greeks. Tranſlated from the French of M. Savary. 8vo.

WE have here what may be called a poſthumous fragment of the agreeable traveller, whoſe Letters on Egypt were taken notice of in our 49th volume, p. 497, and who died in the prime of life in the beginning of this year [p. 154.]

We ſhall inſert two extracts from this entertaining volume; the firſt, giving an account of the paſſage of the ſwans from the colder to the warmer climates; the ſecond, a pleaſing ſcene in the Archipelago.

"In ſailing from Caſtel Roſſo" a port on the coaſt of ancient Lycia, which Mr Savary ſuppoſes the ancient Patara "to Rhodes, a new ſcene preſented itſelf to view: an innumerable multitude of ſwans and cranes ſailing on the waters, ranged in files like ſoldiers in order of battle, each file upward of a league in length, and we have counted thirty of them, all ſwimming in a ſimilar direction. The head of this army terminates in a point, and reſembles the prow of a ſhip. They all keep their poſts, notwithſtanding the motion of the waves, with which they alternately riſe and fall; their plumage, which is of a dazzling white, forms an admirable contraſt with the tranſparent green of the water. Farther on, we diſcern another troop, diſpoſed in the ſame manner, and all have their heads turned towards Africa, to which they ſteer in concert. Theſe birds, at the approach of winter, fly the ice and ſnows of the north, to ſeek a milder climate. They firſt arrive at the Black ſea, where they remain for a time; and when the cold begins to increaſe too much, then they again take their departure with a northerly wind, traverſe Aſia Minor, and reſt a while on the ſhores of the Mediterranean. They afterwards paſs this ſea, partly by ſwimming, partly by flying. In this manner they reach the coaſts of Africa, and eſpecially Egypt, where the great lakes of Menzala and Burlos furniſh them abundant food. There they remain all the winter; but the ſtorks,

which appear to be fond of a ſtill warmer climate, quit theſe lakes in November, proceed towards the ſouth, and end their journey at the lake Mœris and the canal of Joſeph. They free the country from ſummer frogs, inſects, and reptiles, which abound in the marſhes. Such is the regular progreſs of theſe birds. But hark! they are in full cry; their leaders have given the ſignal, and the winged navigators riſe in the air, and fly all together, directing their courſe towards the ſouth. To cleave this element alſo with more facility, they range themſelves in the form of a triangle, the vertex of which is a very acute angle."——

"We muſt not always conſider the obſtacles we meet with at ſea as a misfortune, ſince ſometimes we may derive more advantage and improvement from adverſe winds than from proſperous gales. After having been for two days within ſight of the ſmiling ſhores of Crete, without being able to land there; and after contemplating, not without repining at our fate, the verdant fields and beauteous proſpects of that country, I murmured againſt the wind, which had compelled us to abandon them, and our anchoring in the road of Caſos ſeemed to me a misfortune. Since I have become acquainted with the inhabitants of that iſland, however, I have ſeen reaſon to alter my opinion, and the wind muſt detain us here a long time before I wiſh it to change.

"Caſos * is one of the Cyclades .... It received its name from Caſo, father of Cleomachus. This little iſland ſent a colony to Mount Caſius, dependent on Syria." "Caſos," ſays Strabo, "is diſtant from Carpathus (now called Scarpanto) ſeventy ſtadia, or two leagues and a half, and two hundred and fifty ſtadia, or nine leagues, from Samonium †, a promontory of Crete. It is eighty ſtadia (three leagues) in circumference; on it is a town of the ſame name, and round it ſeveral ſmaller iſlands." Pliny gives the diſtances very differently; but he was miſtaken. I have viſited the places, and muſt pronounce in favour of the accuracy of Strabo.

The iſle of Caſos has ſuffered the common fate of the Archipelago. It is now ſubject to the Turks, but they dare not inhabit it, becauſe it has no fort. They would be afraid of being made priſoners by the privateers of Malta, as has happened to them more than once at Antiparos, and other places deſtitute of fortreſſes. This fear is a moſt fortunate circumſtance for the inhabitants, who owe to that alone the tranquillity, happineſs, and liberty, they enjoy.

The day after we caſt anchor, I was impatient to go on ſhore. The boat accordingly was launched, and we rowed towards the rocks which ſurround the iſland, but were at a loſs where to land. Every part of the ſhore was defended by dangerous ſhoals, over which the foaming waves broke with great noiſe and violence. On whichever ſide we caſt our eyes, Caſos appeared inacceſſible. At length one of the inhabitants perceiving our embarraſſment, came down from the village, and pointed out to us, by waving his handkerchief, the place to which we ſhould direct our courſe. We reached the place, after coaſting about a league along the iſland. The ground here becomes lower, and forms a valley, at the extremity of which a ſmall baſon has been dug for the reception of boats. The entrance is only twelve feet wide, and very difficult of acceſs, as it muſt be paſſed through exactly in the middle. If the boat ſhould touch the ſides, which are ſharp rocks, it would be greatly in danger of being daſhed to pieces. Add to this, that, when we arrived before the entrance, a violent ſwell was ebbing out of it. The Caſiot called one of his countrymen, and placing themſelves on each ſide, they made a ſign to us to pull ſtrong. As ſoon as our boat had entered the dangerous paſs, they guided it with long poles, to prevent it from ſtriking againſt the rocks, and thus conducted it into port. Through this paſſage alone is it poſſible to get on ſhore in the iſland. The inhabitants might widen it if they choſe, but they prefer leaving it thus dangerous, ſince, while it remains ſo, they are under little apprehenſion from their enemies.

The Caſiot, who had ſhewn us the harbour, politely invited us to go up to the village, and we followed him with pleaſure. I was dreſſed in the French ſtyle, with a ſword, hat, and every other appurtenance of the dreſs of my nation. The news of the arrival of ſtrangers ſoon ſpread, and the women and children came

* The French captains, by a corruption of the name, call it *l'Ile du Gaze*.

† This promontory, ſituated on the eaſt ſide of the iſland of Crete, is now called Cape Solomon.

came out of their houſes, and waited for us at the top of the hill. They ſhewed a great deal of curioſity, and examined us attentively. When we paſſed them, they all modeſtly caſt down their eyes. Among the croud, there were ſome very handſome. Several of them ſaluted us, wiſhing us a good day, ſaying—"You are welcome!" and we anſwered them with the uſual eaſtern expreſſion—"May the day be happy for you and your good gueſts!"

The guide who conducted us was one of the principal inhabitants of the iſland. He preſſed me to ſtep into his houſe, and introduced me into a hall, which, though not magnificently furniſhed, was ſufficiently provided with every thing conducive to cleanlineſs and convenience. Around it was a ſopha. He ſeated me on a raiſed bench, and placed himſelf below, while breakfaſt was preparing. Soon after, his wife and daughter appeared, with new-laid eggs, figs, and grapes. The girl bluſhed at ſight of a ſtranger, whoſe dreſs muſt, no doubt, appear to her very extraordinary. Whilſt we were breakfaſting with a good appetite, and my hoſt was pouring me out ſome excellent wine in a large glaſs, moſt of the women of the village came to pay him a viſit. They ſaluted us, and ſeated themſelves, without ceremony, round the apartment. They had been brought by curioſity, and ſoon began to whiſper one another, and make their remarks on the French dreſs. Europeans rarely land in this ſolitary iſland; and the inhabitants, accuſtomed to ſee nothing but bald heads, wrapped round with ſhawls, long robes faſtened with ſaſhes, and venerable beards, could not but view with aſtoniſhment a foreigner with long plaited hair, without muſtachios, and wearing a cocked hat, and ſhort coat that came no lower than his knees. They appeared greatly ſtruck with the contraſt, and a half ſmile, which was ſometimes viſible on their countenances, was not improbably a ſign they were employed in making ſatirical obſervations on the peculiarities of my habit, while I, on my ſide, was no leſs amuſed with them. My attention was eſpecially engaged by two young females, who would have been acknowledged to be handſome even in Paris.

The leaſt of the two had full eyes of fire, and fine black eyebrows, equally arched. Her complexion was rather brown, but her features extremely animated. Her cheeks, delicately rounded, were every inſtant adorned with freſh roſes. Her delicate little mouth ſeemed formed to ſay charming things. When ſhe ſmiled, teeth white as ſnow agreeably contraſted the vermilion of her lips; and a moſt enchanting vivacity animated her whole countenance, which ſeemed to ſparkle with wit and repartee. Her ebon locks, faſtened, according to the manner of the country, to the crown of her head, fell negligent on a neck which ſeemed of poliſhed ivory, and terminated with a delightful ſwell in the moſt charming boſom ever ſeen. A boddice without ſleeves, opening a little towards the top, afforded a glimpſe of the exact proportion of her beautiful ſhape. A robe of the whiteſt and fineſt cotton, edged with a purple border, four fingers wide, and elegantly embroidered, deſcended to her feet, and her waiſt was looſely girded by a ſaſh, which floated round her.

The ſecond diſputed with her the palm of beauty. Her ſhape was more elegant, and her carriage more noble. Her eyes ſhone with a ſoft languor, and ſeemed formed to inſpire love and delight, while her long eye-laſhes, modeſtly lowered, concealed their ſplendour, as if ſhe were afraid of betraying the ſecrets of her ſoul. Her complexion was fairer, and her cheeks, leſs coloured, diſplayed the lily ſlightly tinctured with the roſe. Her features, though ſcarcely ſo expreſſive as thoſe of her companion, had more regularity, and were models of ſymmetry and juſt proportion. At the firſt glance, ſhe but juſt appeared what may be called handſome, but on more mature conſiderations, the perfection of the whole of her beauties enforced the higheſt admiration. The charms of the former inſpired a ſudden joy, and it was impoſſible to look on her without pleaſure. Thoſe of the latter made leſs impreſſion at the firſt view, but, on examination, an irreſiſtible attraction forced every heart of ſenſibility to pay her ſincereſt homage.

All the women, who honoured us with their preſence, were dreſſed in the ſame manner. They all wore the jacket, the ſaſh, and the long robe of cotton. The only difference conſiſted in the embroidery, which varied according to their different taſtes, and in the manner of wearing their hair, which ſome of them ſuffered to flow upon their ſhoulders in one or more treſſes, while others faſtened it to the crown of the head, letting it

fall down again upon the neck. The two I have juſt mentioned were not the only ones who were handſome, but their beauty appeared to me moſt attractive.

You may poſſibly imagine, that, after the ſad ſcenes to which I had been for ſome time accuſtomed, my imagination was inflamed at the ſight of theſe lovely females, and that I have taken a pleaſure in embelliſhing them. That may indeed be the caſe; but if it be, the alluſion was of ſome duration. I paſſed eight days in the iſland, and would not wiſh to alter a ſingle feature in the portraits I have drawn. I have deſcribed what I ſaw, and what I felt. I own to you, however, that my ſurpriſe was equal to my pleaſure. I expected to find on this rock, only miſerable ſlaves, groaning under the oppreſſions of the Turks; inſtead of which, I met with a chearful and happy people, who were fortunate enough to be able to preſerve their liberty amid the deſpotiſm and tyranny with which they are ſurrounded.

As ſoon as breakfaſt was over, the ladies retired. My hoſt conducted me into another apartment; and to inſpire me with confidence in his countrymen, and eſpecially in himſelf, he drew out of a cheſt two certificates, ſigned by two captains of Provence, which he deſired me to read. The firſt of theſe contained the following words:

"Frenchmen whom the tempeſt may throw upon this iſland, confide in the inhabitants. I was ſhipwrecked on theſe rocks, and they afforded me every ſuccour that men owe each other in ſimilar misfortunes."

The other ran thus: "I warn ſuch of my countrymen as chance may bring into the *Iſle du Gaze*, to be upon their guard, and put no confidence in the inhabitants. They are a ſet of thieves and knaves, and ſtrangers have every thing to apprehend from their rapacity."

I returned this ſingular writing to my hoſt with an air of ſatisfaction, telling him, I had occaſion for theſe teſtimonies to convince me of his honeſty. He locked it up carefully, thinking he poſſeſſed a treaſure, and this confidence gave me a favourable opinion of him. It was true, that he was ignorant of the contents, and that the ſecond captain had deceived him, but I could not wiſh to rectify his miſtake in any thing on which he ſeemed to ſet ſo great a value: eſpecially as this paper, at the worſt, could only produce a ſalutary diffidence in ſuch as might read it. As for myſelf, I adhered to the firſt teſtimonial, and continued to live in familiarity with the Caſiots. The only precaution I took was, never to be ſeen without being well armed and attended by a ſervant; even this, however, was unneceſſary, for I never experienced any thing from theſe people but the kindeſt treatment.

Deſirous of obtaining ſome knowledge of the iſland, I ſet out from the village, and directed my courſe toward the higheſt mountain, which I reached in an hour's walk. From hence we may diſcover Carpathus, which appears to be at no great diſtance, and extends from eaſt to weſt. In front of the village, three little iſlands ſituated to the eaſt, weſt, and north, form the extenſive road in which our veſſel lay at anchor. They are uncultivated, and produce nothing but brambles. Below the hill from which I made my obſervations ſtands a ſmall chapel ſurrounded by fig-trees. Here begin a chain of hills, that, bending into a ſemicircle, leave in the middle a plain of a league in circumference, which has been cleared out by the inhabitants, with infinite labour. They have torn up large pieces of rock, and removed heaps of ſtones, with which they have formed the walls of the incloſure. All this ſpace is divided into compartments, and ſhared among the Caſiots. They ſow barley and wheat here at the commencement of the rainy ſeaſon, which laſts from October to February. The rain is not continual in theſe months, but none falls in any other; the remainder of the year is pure and ſerene, and both days and nights continually fine and clear. The heats are moderated by the ſea breezes, and beneath ſo beautiful a ſky the inhabitants enjoy a delightful temperature, and are almoſt ſtrangers to every kind of diſeaſe. The ſides of the hills are covered with vineyards, the grapes of which produce a very agreeable wine. I could not help admiring the induſtry with which theſe iſlanders have been able to cultivate rocks, hardly covered with a few inches of earth, and rejoiced in the reflection, that they were recompenſed for their labours, and that the iſland ſufficed for their ſubſiſtence.

When I had ſatisfied my curioſity, I returned to the houſe of my hoſt, where they were waiting for me to dine. A hen, with

with rice, new-laid eggs, excellent pigeons, ſome cheeſe, and a glaſs of good wine, made me amends for the miſerable repaſts I had made on board. The men dined together, ſeated in a circle on the carpet, and the women in a ſeparate apartment. This is the cuſtom, and, though not in the French taſte, I was obliged to conform to it. Towards the end of our meal the cup was circulated from hand to hand. The company drank to me, wiſhing me a proſperous voyage; and I returned the compliment, by drinking health and happineſs to the people of Caſos. The gueſts were beginning to grow merry, when the ſound of muſical inſtruments made us riſe from table.

About twenty young girls, dreſſed all in white, with flowing robes and plaited locks, entered the apartment, and with them a young man who played on the lyre, which he accompanied with his voice. Several of them were handſome, all healthy and lively, and there were among them ſome who even rivalled the two belles I have already deſcribed. I muſt own, that this ſcene appeared to me enchanting. The uniform dreſs of theſe nymphs, the modeſty which heightened their charms, their becoming bathfulneſs, their joyous but decent merriment, all contributed to make me almoſt imagine myſelf ſuddenly tranſported to the iſland of Calypſo. They began to range themſelves in a ring, and invited me to dance. I did not wait for many entreaties. The circle we formed is ſingular from the manner in which it is interwoven: the dancer does not give his hand to the two perſons next him, but to thoſe next them, ſo that you have your hands croſſed before your neighbours, who are thus locked, as it were, in the links of a double chain. This interweaving is not without pleaſure, for reaſons by no means difficult to underſtand. In the middle of the circle ſtood the muſician, who played and ſang at the ſame time, while all the dancers kept exact time in advancing, retreating, or turning round him. For myſelf, I followed where my partners led me, my mind being leſs occupied with the dance than with the charming females who compoſed it.

The next day I took a view of the village. It conſiſts of about a hundred houſes, each of them inhabited by a ſingle family: they are all of ſtone, built very ſtrong; and contain, in general, two or three lower parlours, with a couple of rooms above. Each houſe has its oven and ciſtern cut out of the rock. The latter are filled during the rainy ſeaſon, and the water is preſerved in them pure and limpid. Beſides this, a hundred paces below the village is a fine ſpring, which flows the whole year.

I entered ſeveral houſes, where I found the women employed in ſpinning and embroidering, and ſome in making the fine linens which they wear. Their frames are ſmall, but well contrived, and they work with a great deal of ſkill. I every where met with activity, induſtry, and neatneſs. I afterwards paid viſits to ſeveral of the girls I danced with the day before, and was received very favourably. I entered into converſation with them, and inquired why ſo many pretty women were to be ſeen in the iſland, and ſo few men, for I had only met with five or ſix. They anſwered that, during the ſpring, the ſummer, and part of autumn, the men were out at ſea. "They trade," ſaid they, "to different iſlands of the Archipelago, and return from time to time, to bring their families the proviſions they may ſtand in need of, but only paſs the winter with them. They ſow the land in November, get in the harveſt in March, and immediately afterward return to ſea. The produce of the iſland not being ſufficient for the maintenance of its inhabitants, they are forced to ſeek ſupplies from other countries, with the aſſiſtance of which, if we are not rich, we live at leaſt in a comfortable mediocrity. The boys accompany their fathers, and become ſailors: while they are abſent, we ſpin cotton as you ſee, and weave a part of it for their clothing and our own."

In theſe viſits I could not but admire the regularity and wiſdom of this little republic, the peace and harmony that reigned among its members, and, above all, that cheerfulneſs and content which was ſo viſible in their countenances. Happy people! ſaid I to myſelf; ambition and intrigue trouble not your tranquillity; the thirſt of gold hath not corrupted your manners; the quarrels, diſſentions, and crimes with which it hath covered the earth, are to you unknown. Here no citizen, proud of his titles or his wealth, tramples under foot his humble countrymen; no cringing valet flatters the vices of his maſter; man is equal to man, nor does the Caſiot bluſh or a-

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baſe himſelf before the Caſiot. Reſpect and mutual eſteem unite you. Your enjoyments conſiſt in the pure pleaſures which nature offers to all her children, and your happineſs is founded on the durable baſis of mediocrity and equality!

The reſpect I owe to truth, however, obliges me to confeſs that, in a private converſation with ſome of theſe handſome Caſiot girls, I drew a flattering picture of the happy lot of the ladies of France. I repreſented them as elegantly dreſſed, adorned with gold, ſilk, and diamonds; conveyed in ſuperb carriages from ſhow to ſhow, and from entertainment to entertainment, ſurrounded by admirers only attentive to give them pleaſure, and wholly occupied with their amuſements, and a ſucceſſion of new delights. I had only pourtrayed the roſes of a life apparently ſo delicious, and my admiring hearers ſeemed much enchanted with my deſcription. They ſighed, regretted their condition, and, deſpiſing the humbler pleaſures to which they were born, could have wiſhed to have been tranſported inſtantly to France. So natural is it to the human heart to quit the happineſs it enjoys for the chimeras of imagination.

Another day I paid a viſit to two ſiſters who were ſaid to be very amiable. Melancholy reigned in their houſe, and ſighs eſcaped them amid their occupations. The eldeſt, who was about eighteen, was tall, well made, and had a very pleaſing countenance. She had not been at the ball. A deep grief caſt a veil over her beauty, and her cheeks had loſt almoſt all their colour. A dying flame ſhone languidly in her eyes, and tears ſeemed ready to ſtart. How much was I affected! her younger ſiſter ſhared in her ſorrows, and reſembled a flower which, growing in the ſhade, receives not the beneficent rays of the ſun, but languiſhes at it's opening. I could have wiſhed to conſole theſe afflicted charmers; but I had no claim whatever on their hearts, and, in ſo ſhort a time, could not inſpire them with ſufficient confidence to be permitted to dry up their tears. I knew that one of them had juſt loſt a huſband, whom ſhe tenderly loved. I was told that they were the handſomeſt couple in the iſland, and united by the pureſt affection; but that, after having been married only a month, the unfortunate man was ſhipwrecked, and periſhed in the ſea. "He is the more to be lamented," added my informers, "as he had not attained his twentieth year. The younger of theſe amiable girls, tenderly attached to her ſiſter, participates ſincerely in her grief. This, however, is not the only cauſe of her melancholy; ſhe is ſixteen, and not yet married: and, in this country men are ſcarce; the ſea devours a great number of them, and therefore many of our poor girls remain without huſbands."

This explained to me the reaſon why, in Candia, and in ſeveral other cities, I have frequently met with Caſiot girls, who have voluntarily forſaken their country. Theſe young females, having neither protectors, friends, nor relations, are obliged to ſeek a maintenance by ſervice. Their innocence is expoſed to great dangers, and, frequently led aſtray by example, or ſeduced by the temptations wealth ever has in its power to offer, they embrace a life of licentiouſneſs and debauchery. I have ſeen many of them who had entirely forgotten the manners of their iſland, and totally loſt that modeſty and ingenuouſneſs which conſtitute the loveliеſt charm of their countrywomen.

During my ſtay at Caſos a bark arrived laden with rice, melons, pomegranates, and various fruits. Immediately almoſt all the women haſtened down the hill with the greateſt impatience; ſome to meet a huſband, others a father, brother, or a friend. I never witneſſed ſtronger expreſſions of joy and tenderneſs; they embraced them with tranſport, preſſed them to their boſoms, and thanked Heaven for once more reſtoring them to their anxious wiſhes. Every token of the moſt heart-felt joy, every expreſſion of the tendereſt love, was laviſhed on both ſides. The ſcene was indeed moſt affecting. Theſe, ſaid I to myſelf, are the ancient Greeks; ſuch was their lively imagination, ever ready to take fire, and ſuch the exquiſite ſenſibility which diſtinguiſhed them from all the nations of the earth. This rock has preſerved them from the Turkiſh yoke, and they have retained their ancient character.

The afternoon of this memorable day was dedicated to pleaſure. The Caſiot captain gave a little ball, and I accepted of his invitation. The hall was filled with a number of lively girls, with their treſſes perfumed, and dreſſed in their handſomeſt boddices, their beſt embroi-

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dered ſaſhes, and their whiteſt gowns. Various rounds, ſuch as I have before deſcribed, were formed. Two lyres, and fingers placed on a raiſed ſeat, animated the motions of the dancers, and pleaſure ſparkled in every eye. The young men who had juſt arrived took their places at the ſide of their wives or miſtreſſes, claſped them round the waiſt in dancing, and felt the palpitation of their hearts, while joy beamed in every face. The young Greek females, with downcaſt eyes, endeavoured to conceal the pleaſure they felt, their bluſhes, and their heaving boſoms, ſufficiently ſhewed who were the objects of their affection. How great the pleaſure of this ſimple recreation! Each motion gave a new ſenſation of delight. Our artificial dances may be infinitely more graceful, elegant or majeſtic; but how cold are they when compared to this joyous round! In thoſe vanity alone is gratified; in theſe heart ſpeaks to heart, by a look, a ſmile, and, above every thing, by the touch. All-wiſe nature has implanted the means of happineſs within ourſelves. The rich man flatters himſelf he ſhall obtain it amid the brilliant companies he aſſembles, and, by diſplaying pomp and magnificence, endeavours to purchaſe it with gold. Alas! knows he not that this inconſtant divinity flies the importunity of oſtentation, diſdains a bribe, and contemns the pride and vanity of wealth!

The weſterly winds have detained us eight days in the road of Caſos, and I thank Heaven for their continuance. I have viſited countries on which liberal Nature has laviſhed all her treaſures. I have ſeen others where tyrants have compelled her to refrain her bounties, and every where have found nations unhappy, not by their own fault, not by the ſterility of the ſoil, but by the vices of the government to which they are ſubject. In the midſt of ſlaves crouching beneath the Ottoman yoke, I have found a rock, only three leagues in circumference, on which the Turk dare not ſet his foot, and inhabited by a free and happy people. There each father of a family is a ſovereign within his own houſe; he decides every difference, and his decrees are laws, which cannot but be equitable, ſince they are only dictated by paternal tenderneſs. When any diſputes ariſe, the prieſt and the old men aſſemble and decide them; but diſputes cannot be frequent among citizens, who are all equal, and alike unacquainted with poverty or riches. All the members of this little ſociety are employed; and I have ſeen the handſomeſt of their women go down into the valley, to waſh their linen at the fountain, as in the days of Homer. They cheer their labours with a ſong, nor do they imagine themſelves diſgraced by their humble employment. It is only in countries where the rich can purchaſe ſervice from the hands of the poor, that they bluſh to make uſe of their own.

Travellers, who have made obſervation on the character of the Greeks under the Ottoman yoke, juſtly reproach them with hypocriſy, perfidy, and meanneſs. Theſe vices are not inherent in their nature, but are the conſequence of the ſervitude in which they live. The inhabitants of Caſos are alſo Greeks; but, enlightened and warmed by a ray of liberty, they poſſeſs induſtry, ſenſibility, and integrity. Send them a Cadi, a Pacha, or a Mouteveli, they will become as perfidious and corrupt as the reſt of their nation. From this obſervation we may be convinced of the firſt and moſt ſacred of political truths, that, in general, man is virtuous in proportion as he preſerves his liberty and natural rights, and that as he is deprived of theſe, he becomes vicious and degenerate."

Gibbon's Hiſtory of the Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire, continued. [p. 495.]

THE fourth volume comprehends nine chapters. The firſt relates to the birth, education, and exploits of Theodoric, the Goth, particularly his invaſion and conqueſt of Italy. The five following chapters are devoted to the important reign of Juſtinian, who reſtored, by his arms and his laws, the ancient glory of the empire. To ſome, the hiſtorian will appear to dwell too long, and with too little reluctance, on the character and vices of the Empreſs Theodora, a theatrical courtezan, inveſted with the purple, and entruſted by the fondneſs of her huſband with an equal and independent ſhare in the government of the Roman world.

In the following chapter, Mr Gibbon enjoys the opportunity, which rarely occurs to him in the courſe of his great work, of diſplaying a character of the moſt illuſtrious merit. Under the auſpices of Juſtinian, the valour of Beliſarius effected the conqueſt of Africa. He

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was invidiouſly recalled from Italy; but royal ingratitude ſerved only to increaſe his fame; and the admiration of his contemporaries has been confirmed by the impartial ſuffrage of poſterity.

"After the ſecond victory of Beliſarius, envy again whiſpered, Juſtinian liſtened, and the hero was recalled. "The remnant of the Gothic war was no longer worthy of his preſence: a gracious ſove reign was impatient to reward his ſervices, and to conſult his wiſdom; and he alone was capable of defending the Eaſt againſt the innumerable armies of Perſia." Beliſarius underſtood the ſuſpicion, accepted the excuſe, embarked at Ravenna his ſpoils and trophies; and proved, by his ready obedience, that ſuch an abrupt removal from the government of Italy was not leſs unjuſt than it might have been indiſcreet. The Emperor received with honourable courteſy, both Vitiges and his more noble conſort: and as the King of the Goths conformed to the Athanaſian faith, he obtained, with a rich inheritance of lands in Aſia, the rank of ſenator and patrician. Every ſpectator admired, without peril, the ſtrength and ſtature of the young barbarians: they adored the majeſty of the throne, and promiſed to ſhed their blood in the ſervice of their benefactor. Juſtinian depoſited in the Byzantine palace the treaſures of the Gothic monarchy. A flattering ſenate was ſometimes admitted to gaze on the magnificent ſpectacle: but it was enviouſly ſecluded from the public view; and the conqueror of Italy renounced, without a murmur, perhaps without a ſigh, the well-earned honours of a ſecond triumph. His glory was indeed exalted above all external pomp; and the faint and hollow praiſes of the court were ſupplied, even in a ſervile age, by the reſpect and admiration of his country. Whenever he appeared in the ſtreets and public places of Conſtantinople, Beliſarius attracted and ſatisfied the eyes of the people. His lofty ſtature and majeſtic countenance fulfilled their expectations of an hero; the meaneſt of his fellow-citizens were emboldened by his gentle and gracious demeanour; and the martial train which attended his footſteps, left his perſon more acceſſible than in a day of battle. Seven thouſand horſemen, matchleſs for beauty and valour, were maintained in the ſervice, and at the private expence of the General. Their proweſs was always conſpicuous in ſingle combats, or in the foremoſt ranks; and both parties confeſſed, that in the ſiege of Rome, the guards of Beliſarius had alone vanquiſhed the Barbarian hoſt. Their numbers were continually augmented by the braveſt and moſt faithful of the enemy; and his fortunate captives, the Vandals, the Moors, and the Goths, emulated the attachment of his domeſtic followers. By the union of liberality and juſtice, he acquired the love of the ſoldiers, without alienating the affections of the people. The ſick and wounded were relieved with medicines and money; and ſtill more efficaciouſly, by the healing viſits and ſmiles of their commander. The loſs of a weapon or an horſe was inſtantly repaired, and each deed of valour was rewarded by the rich and honourable gifts of a bracelet or a collar, which were rendered more precious by the judgement of Beliſarius. He was endeared to the huſbandmen, by the peace and plenty which they enjoyed under the ſhadow of his ſtandard. Inſtead of being injured, the country was enriched by the march of the Roman armies; and ſuch was the rigid diſcipline of their camp, that not an apple was gathered from the tree, not a path could be traced in the fields of corn. Beliſarius was chaſte and ſober. In the licence of a military life, none could boaſt that they had ſeen him intoxicated with wine: the moſt beautiful captives of Gothic or Vandal race were offered to his embraces, but he turned aſide from their charms; and the huſband of Antonina was never ſuſpected of violating the laws of conjugal fidelity. The ſpectator and hiſtorian of his exploits has obſerved, that amidſt the perils of war, he was daring without raſhneſs, prudent without fear, ſlow or rapid according to the exigences of the moment; that in the deepeſt diſtreſs, he was animated by real or apparent hope, but that he was modeſt and humble in the moſt proſperous fortune. By theſe virtues, he equalled or excelled the ancient maſters of the military art. Victory, by ſea and land, attended his arms. He ſubdued Africa, Italy, and the adjacent iſlands, led away captives the ſucceſſors of Genſeric and Theodoric; filled Conſtantinople with the ſpoils of their palaces, and in the ſpace of ſix years recovered half the provinces of the Weſtern empire. In his fame and merit, in wealth, and power, he remained, without a rival, the firſt of the

the Roman ſubjects: the voice of envy could only magnify his dangerous importance; and the Emperor might applaud his own diſcerning ſpirit, which had diſcovered and raiſed the genius of Beliſarius."——

In his 44th chapter, Mr Gibbon traces the hiſtory of the Roman law from Romulus to Juſtinian, appreciates the labours of that Emperor and his miniſters, and pauſes to contemplate the principles of a ſcience ſo important to the peace and happineſs of ſociety. In this maſterly review, which is not leſs diſtinguiſhed by preciſion than elegance, he treats of the laws of the Kings, of thoſe of the Twelve Tables, the laws of the People and the Senate, the edicts of the Magiſtrates and Emperors, the authority of the Civilians; and then remounting to the principles of the ſcience itſelf, explains the rights of perſons and of things, private injuries and actions, crimes and puniſhments. The chapter in which theſe ſubjects are treated, appears to us the moſt important in the whole work, and peculiarly adapted to ſerve as an alluring and luminous introduction to the ſtudy of the Civil law, which has been ſilently or ſtudiouſly tranſfuſed into the domeſtic inſtitutions of Europe, and which is ſtill received as common law, or reaſon, in moſt countries on the continent, and even in the northern diviſion of our own iſland. When we conſider that in one ſhort chapter Mr Gibbon has clearly and fully illuſtrated a ſubject, "which has exhauſted ſo many learned lives, and filled the walls of ſo many ſpacious libraries," we cannot help admiring the abilities as well as the induſtry of the hiſtorian, who in the courſe of a few months could attain a comprehenſive knowledge of a ſcience with which he was formerly unacquainted, and explain its principles with ſuch perſpicuity and beauty, as will encourage and facilitate its ſtudy in all ſucceeding ages.

The example ſet by Juſtinian is worthy not only of praiſe but of imitation. In ſome modern countries, and eſpecially in our own, the bulk and multiplicity of laws and ſtatutes form an old, and juſt, ſubject of complaint. In the preſent reign, the evil has encreaſed with unexampled rapidity: and, unleſs its progreſs be checked in due time, the rights of individuals, and the order of ſociety, muſt be deſtroyed by the very means which had been invented to ſupport and ſecure them. It would be congenial to the ſpirit of improvement, which has appeared in ſo many inſtances in the preſent age, to employ men, capable of generalization, and acquainted with the power of words, to abridge and methodize our laws.

Chapters 45. and 46. contain the reigns of the younger Juſtin, Tiberius, Maurice, and Heraclius; and the 47th or laſt chapter of this volume relates the eccleſiaſtical hiſtory of the reign of Juſtinian, and his immediate ſucceſſors. The diſputes on the Trinity were ſucceeded by thoſe on the Incarnation, which occaſioned a religious war of 250 years. The hiſtory of this ſanguinary conteſt, Mr Gibbon introduces by an intereſting and learned enquiry into the doctrines of the primitive church.

"A laudable regard for the honour of the firſt proſelytes has countenanced the belief, the hope, the wiſh, that the Ebionites, or at leaſt the Nazarenes, were diſtinguiſhed only by their obſtinate perſeverance in the practice of the Moſaic rites. Their churches have diſappeared, their books are obliterated; their obſcure freedom might allow a latitude of faith, and the ſoftneſs of their infant creed would be variouſly moulded by the zeal or prudence of 300 years. Yet the moſt charitable criticiſm muſt refuſe theſe ſectaries any knowledge of the pure and proper divinity of Chriſt. Educated in the ſchool of Jewiſh prophecy and prejudice, they had never been taught to elevate their hopes above an human and temporal Meſſiah. If they had courage to hail their King when he appeared in a plebeian garb, their groſſer apprehenſions were incapable of diſcerning their God, who had ſtudiouſly diſguiſed his celeſtial character under the name and perſon of a mortal. The familiar companions of Jeſus of Nazareth converſed with their friend and countryman, who, in all the actions of rational and animal life, appeared of the ſame ſpecies with themſelves. His progreſs from infancy to youth and manhood, was marked by a regular increaſe in ſtature and wiſdom; and after a painful agony of mind and body, he expired on the croſs. He lived and died for the ſervice of mankind: but the life and death of Socrates had likewiſe been devoted to the cauſe of religion and juſtice; and although the ſtoic or the hero may diſdain the humble virtues of Jeſus, the tears which he ſhed over his friend and country, may be eſteemed the pureſt evidence of his humanity. The miracles of the goſpel could not a-

ſtoniſh a people who held, with intrepid faith, the more ſplendid prodigies of the Moſaic law. The prophets of ancient days had cured diſeaſes, raiſed the dead, divided the ſea, ſtopped the ſun, and aſcended to heaven in a fiery chariot. And the metaphorical ſtyle of the Hebrews might aſcribe to a ſaint and martyr, the adoptive title of SON OF GOD.

Yet in the inſufficient creed of the Nazarenes and the Ebionites, a diſtinction is faintly noticed between the heretics, who confounded the generation of Chriſt in the common order of nature, and the leſs guilty ſchiſmatics, who revered the virginity of his mother, and excluded the aid of an earthly father. The incredulity of the former was countenanced by the viſible circumſtances of his birth, the legal marriage of his reputed parents, Joſeph and Mary, and his lineal claim to the kingdom of David and the inheritance of Judah. But the ſecret and authentic hiſtory has been recorded in ſeveral copies of the Goſpel according to St Matthew, which theſe ſectaries long preſerved in the original Hebrew as the ſole evidence of their faith. The natural ſuſpicions of the huſband, conſcious of his own chaſtity, were diſpelled by the aſſurance (in a dream) that his wife was pregnant of the Holy Ghoſt: and as this diſtant and domeſtic prodigy could not fall under the perſonal obſervation of the hiſtorian, he muſt have liſtened to the ſame voice which dictated to Iſaiah the future conception of a virgin. The ſon of a virgin, generated by the ineffable operation of the Holy Spirit, was a creature without example or reſemblance, ſuperior in every attribute of mind and body to the children of Adam. Since the introduction of the Greek or Chaldean philoſophy, the Jews were perſuaded of the preexiſtence, tranſmigration, and immortality of ſouls; and Providence was juſtified by a ſuppoſition, that they were confined in their earthly priſons to expiate the ſtains which they had contracted in a former ſtate. But the degrees of purity and corruption are almoſt immeaſurable. It might be fairly preſumed, that the moſt ſublime and virtuous of human ſpirits was infuſed into the offſpring of Mary and the Holy Ghoſt; that his abaſement was the reſult of his voluntary choice; and that the object of his miſſion was, to purify, not his own, but the ſins of the world. On his return to his native ſkies, he received the immenſe reward of his obedience; the everlaſting kingdom of the Meſſiah, which had been darkly foretold by the prophets, under the carnal images of peace, of conqueſt, and of dominion. Omnipotence could enlarge the human faculties of Chriſt to the extent of his celeſtial office. In the language of antiquity, the title of God has not been ſeverely confined to the firſt parent; and his incomparable miniſter, his only begotten Son, might claim, without preſumption, the religious, though ſecondary, worſhip of a ſubject world.

The ſeeds of the faith, which had ſlowly ariſen in the rocky and ungrateful ſoil of Judea, were tranſplanted, in full maturity, to the happier climes of the Gentiles; and the ſtrangers of Rome or Aſia, who never beheld the manhood, were the more readily diſpoſed to embrace the divinity, of Chriſt. The polytheiſt and the philoſopher, the Greek and the Barbarian, were alike accuſtomed to conceive a long ſucceſſion, an infinite chain of angels or dæmons, or deities, or æons, or emanations, iſſuing from the throne of light. Nor could it ſeem ſtrange or incredible, that the firſt of theſe æons, the *Logos*, or word of God, of the ſame ſubſtance with the Father, ſhould deſcend upon earth, to deliver the human race from vice and error, and to conduct them in the paths of life and immortality. But the prevailing doctrine of the eternity and inherent pravity of matter, infected the primitive churches of the Eaſt. Many among the Gentile proſelytes refuſed to believe that a celeſtial ſpirit, an undivided portion of the firſt eſſence, had been perſonally united with a maſs of impure and contaminated fleſh: and in their zeal for the divinity, they piouſly abjured the humanity of Chriſt. While his blood was ſtill recent on mount Calvary, the *Docetes*, a numerous and learned ſect of Aſiatics, invented the *phantaſtic* ſyſtem, which was afterwards propagated by the Marcionites, the Manichæans, and the various names of the Gnoſtic hereſy. They deny the truth and authenticity of the Goſpels, as far as they relate the conception of Mary, the birth of Chriſt, and the thirty years that preceded the exercise of his miniſtry. He firſt appeared on the banks of the Jordan in the form of perfect manhood; but it was a form only, and not a ſubſtance; an human figure created by the hand of Omnipotence to imitate the faculties and actions of a man, and to impoſe a perpetual illuſion on the ſenſes of his friends and

and enemies. Articulate ſounds vibrated on the ears of the diſciples; but the image which was impreſſed on their optic nerve, eluded the more ſtubborn evidence of the touch; and they enjoyed the ſpiritual, not the corporeal, preſence of the Son of God. The rage of the Jews was idly waſted againſt an impaſſive phantom; and the myſtic ſcenes of the paſſion and death, the reſurrection and aſcenſion of Chriſt, were repreſented on the theatre of Jeruſalem for the benefit of mankind. If it were urged, that ſuch ideal mimicry, ſuch inceſſant deception, was unworthy of the God of truth, the Docetes agreed with too many of their orthodox brethren in the juſtification of pious falſehood. In the ſyſtem of the Gnoſtics, the Jehovah of Iſrael, the Creator of this lower world, was a rebellious, or at leaſt an ignorant ſpirit. The Son of God deſcended upon earth to aboliſh his temple and his law; and, for the accompliſhment of this ſalutary end, he dexterouſly tranſferred to his own perſon the hope and prediction of a temporal Meſſiah."

Mr Gibbon then explains the *double nature* of Cerinthus, and the *divine incarnation* of Apollinaris; concluding his inquiry with the following paragraph:

"The groveling Ebionite, and the phantaſtic Docetes, were rejected and forgotten: the recent zeal againſt the errors of Apollinaris, reduced the Catholics to a ſeeming agreement with the double nature of Cerinthus. But inſtead of a temporary and occaſional alliance, *they* eſtabliſhed and *we* ſtill embrace, the ſubſtantial, indiſſoluble, and everlaſting union of a perfect God with a perfect man, of the ſecond perſon of the Trinity with a reaſonable ſoul and human fleſh. In the beginning of the fifth century, the *unity* of the *two natures* was the prevailing doctrine of the church. On all ſides it was confeſſed, that the mode of their coexiſtence could neither be repreſented by our ideas nor expreſſed by our language. Yet a ſecret and incurable diſcord was cheriſhed, between thoſe who were moſt apprehenſive of confounding, and thoſe who were moſt fearful of ſeparating, the divinity and the humanity of Chriſt. Impelled by religious frenzy, they fled with adverſe haſte from the error which they mutually deemed moſt deſtructive of truth and ſalvation. On either hand they were anxious to guard, they were jealous to defend, the union and the diſtinction of the two natures, and to invent ſuch forms of ſpeech, ſuch ſymbols of doctrine, as were leaſt ſuſceptible of doubt or ambiguity. The poverty of ideas and language tempted them to ranſack art and nature for every poſſible compariſon, and each compariſon miſled their fancy in the explanation of an incomparable myſtery. In the polemic microſcope, an atom is enlarged to a monſter, and each party was ſkilful to exaggerate the abſurd or impious concluſions that might be extorted from the principles of their adverſaries. To eſcape from each other, they wandered through many a dark and devious thicket, till they were aſtoniſhed by the horrid phantoms of Cerinthus and Apollinaris, who guarded the oppoſite iſſues of the theological labyrinth. As ſoon as they beheld the twilight of ſenſe and hereſy, they ſtarted, meaſured back their ſteps, and were again involved in the gloom of impenetrable orthodoxy. To purge themſelves from the guilt or reproach of damnable error, they diſavowed their conſequences, explained their principles, excuſed their indiſcretions, and unanimouſly pronounced the ſounds of concord and faith. Yet a latent and almoſt inviſible ſpark ſtill lurked among the embers of controverſy: by the breath of prejudice and paſſion it was quickly kindled to a mighty flame, and the verbal diſputes of the Oriental ſects have ſhaken the pillars of the church and ſtate."

In chapter 1ſt of vol. 5. Mr Gibbon traces the hiſtory of the Byzantine Emperors, from Heraclius to the Latin conqueſt; and deſcribes the ſucceſſion of families, the characters of the Greek princes, and the tendency of their reign to accelerate or ſuſpend the downfall of the Eaſtern empire. At the concluſion, he obſerves, that "if we compute the number and duration of the reigns, it will be found, that a period of 600 years is filled by ſixty Emperors, including in the Auguſtan liſt ſome female ſovereigns; and deducting ſome uſurpers who were never acknowledged in the capital, and ſome princes who did not live to poſſeſs their inheritance. The average proportion will allow ten years for each Emperor, far below the chronological rule of Sir Iſaac Newton, who, from the experience of more recent and regular monarchies, has defined about eighteen or twenty years as the term of an ordinary reign. The Byzantine empire was moſt tranquil and proſperous when it could

acquieſce in hereditary ſucceſſion: five dynaſties, the Heraclian, Iſaurian, Amerian, Baſilian, and Comnenian families enjoyed and tranſmitted the royal patrimony during their reſpective ſeries, of five, four, three, ſix, and four generations; ſeveral princes number the years of their reign with thoſe of their infancy; and Conſtantine the Seventh and his two grandſons occupy the ſpace of an entire century. But in the intervals of the Byzantine dynaſties, the ſucceſſion is rapid and broken, and the name of a ſucceſsful candidate is ſpeedily erazed by a more fortunate competitor. Many were the paths that led to the ſummit of royalty: the fabric of rebellion was overthrown by the ſtroke of conſpiracy, or undermined by the ſilent arts of intrigue: the favourites of the ſoldiers or people, of the ſenate or clergy, of the women and eunuchs, were alternately clothed with the purple; the means of their elevation were baſe, and their end was often contemptible or tragic. A being of the nature of man, endowed with the ſame faculties, but with a longer meaſure of exiſtence, would caſt down a ſmile of pity and contempt on the crimes and follies of human ambition, ſo eager, in a narrow ſpan, to graſp at a precarious and ſhort-lived enjoyment. It is thus that the experience of hiſtory exalts and enlarges the horizon of our intellectual view. In a compoſition of ſome days, in a peruſal of ſome hours, 600 years have rolled away, and the duration of a life or reign is contracted to a fleeting moment: the grave is ever beſide the throne: the ſucceſs of a criminal is almoſt inſtantly followed by the loſs of his prize; and our immortal reaſon ſurvives and diſdains the ſixty phantoms of Kings who have paſſed before our eyes, and faintly dwell on our remembrance. The obſervation, that, in every age and climate, ambition has prevailed with the ſame commanding energy, may abate the ſurpriſe of a philoſopher; but while he condemns the vanity, he may ſearch the motive, of this univerſal deſire to obtain and hold the ſceptre of dominion. To the greater part of the Byzantine ſeries, we cannot reaſonably aſcribe the love of fame and of mankind. The virtue alone of John Comnenus was beneficent and pure: the moſt illuſtrious of the princes who precede or follow that reſpectable name, have trode with ſome dexterity and vigour the crooked and bloody paths of a ſelfiſh policy: in ſcrutinizing the imperfect characters of Leo the Iſaurian, Baſil the Firſt, and Alexius Comnenus, of Theophilus, the ſecond Baſil, and Manuel Comnenus, our eſteem and cenſure are almoſt equally balanced; and the remainder of the Imperial crowd could only deſire and expect to be forgotten by poſterity. Was perſonal happineſs the aim and object of their ambition? I ſhall not deſcant on the vulgar topics of the miſery of Kings; but I may ſurely obſerve, that their condition, of all others, is the moſt pregnant with fear, and the leaſt ſuſceptible of hope. For theſe oppoſite paſſions, a larger ſcope was allowed in the revolutions of antiquity, than in the ſmooth and ſolid temper of the modern world, which cannot eaſily repeat either the triumph of Alexander or the fall of Darius. But the peculiar infelicity of the Byzantine princes expoſed them to domeſtic perils, without affording any lively promiſe of foreign conqueſt. From the pinnacle of greatneſs, Andronicus was precipitated by a death more cruel and ſhameful than that of the vileſt malefactor; but the moſt glorious of his predeceſſors had much more to dread from their ſubjects than to hope from their enemies. The army was licentious without ſpirit, the nation turbulent without freedom: the Barbarians of the Eaſt and Weſt preſſed on the monarchy; and the loſs of the provinces was terminated by the final ſervitude of the capital."

In chapter 2. of this volume, which is the 49th of the work, Mr Gibbon examines the introduction, worſhip, and perſecution of images, which was immediately followed by the revolt of Rome and Italy from the Eaſtern empire.

(To be continued.)

Account of the Pelew Iſlands concluded.

[p. 452.]

ON the 14th, in the morning, Arra Kooker, the other brother of the King, returned to the iſland where the Engliſh were, and brought with him one of the King's ſons. He informed Capt. Wilſon that his brother was on his way back; but that the canoe he was in had not been able to make ſuch good way againſt the wind as his had done, which was the reaſon he was not yet arrived: and he added, that the King gave them free leave to build their veſſel, either where they were, or in the iſland where he lived, and where they would be more immediately under his protection. Soon after Mr M. Wilſon returned, and the account which

which he gave of his expedition was to the following purport:

"When the canoe which I went in approached the iſland where the King lives, a vaſt concourſe of the natives ran out of their houſes to ſee me come on ſhore. The King's brother took me by the hand, and led me up to the town, where a mat was ſpread for me, on a ſquare pavement, and I was directed to ſit down on it. In a little time the King appeared, and being pointed out to me by his brother, I roſe and made my obeiſance after the manner of eaſtern nations, by lifting my hands to my head, and bending my body forward; but he did not ſeem to pay any attention to it. I then offered him the preſents which my brother had ſent by me, and he received them in a very gracious manner. His brother now talked a great deal to him, the purport of which, as I conceived, was to acquaint him with our diſaſter, and the number of us; after which the King ate ſome of the ſugar-candy, ſeemed to reliſh it, and diſtributed a little of it to ſeveral of his chiefs, and then directed all the things to be carried to his own houſe. This being done, he ordered refreſhments to be brought for me: the firſt conſiſted of a cocoa-nut ſhell of warm water, ſweetened with molaſſes: after taſting it, he directed a little boy, who was near him, to climb a cocoa-nut tree, and gather ſome freſh nuts; he cleared one of them from the huſk, and after taſting the milk of it, bade the boy preſent it to me, making ſigns for me to drink the milk, and then return the nut to him; and when I had done ſo, he broke the ſhell in two, ate a little of the meat, and then returned it to me to eat the reſt. A great crowd of the natives had by this time ſurrounded me, who were curious and eager to examine my cloaths and perſon; but as it began to be dark, the King, his brother, myſelf, and ſeveral others, retired into a large houſe, where ſupper was brought in, conſiſting of yams boiled whole, and others boiled and beaten together, as we ſometimes do potatoes; there were likewiſe ſome ſhell-fiſh, but I could not determine what they were. After ſupper I was conducted to another houſe, at ſome diſtance from the firſt, by a female. Here I found at leaſt forty or fifty men and women; and ſigns were made for me to ſit or lie down on a mat, which ſeemed ſpread on purpoſe for me to ſleep on: and after all the company had ſatisfied themſelves with viewing me, they went to ſleep, and I laid myſelf down on the mat, and reſted my head on a log, which theſe people uſe as a pillow, and drew another mat, which alſo ſeemed laid for the purpoſe, over me. I was unable even to ſlumber, but lay perfectly ſtill; and ſome conſiderable time after, when all was quiet, about eight men aroſe, and made two great fires at each end of the houſe, which was not divided by partitions, but formed one large habitation. This operation of theirs, I confeſs, alarmed me very much indeed! I thought of nothing leſs, than that they were going to roaſt me, and that they had only laid themſelves down, that I might drop aſleep, for them to diſpatch me in that ſituation. However, as there was no poſſibility of eſcaping the miſchief, if any were intended, I collected all my fortitude, and recommended myſelf to the Supreme Diſpoſer of all events. I lay ſtill, expecting every moment to meet my fate; but, to my great ſurpriſe, after ſitting a while to warm themſelves, I perceived that they all retired again to their mats, and ſtirred no more till daylight. I then got up, and walked about, ſurrounded by great numbers of men, women, and children; and in a little time, was joined by the King's brother, who took me to ſeveral houſes, in every one of which I was entertained with yams, cocoa-nuts, and ſweetmeats. I was afterwards conducted to the King, to whom I ſignified, by ſigns, that I wiſhed much to return to my brother: he underſtood me perfectly, and explained to me, by ſigns alſo, that the canoes could not go out, on account of the great wind. I ſpent the remainder of the day in walking about the iſland, and obſerving its produce, which conſiſted chiefly of yams and cocoa nuts: the former they cultivate with great care, in large plantations, which are all in ſwampy watery ground, ſuch as the rice grows in, in India. The cocoa-nuts grow chiefly about their houſes, as does alſo the betle-nut, which they chew as tobacco."

The favourable account which Mr Wilſon brought, joined to the meſſage the King had ſent to the Captain by his brother and ſon, put all our people into great ſpirits; ſo that they applied to their ſeveral avocations with redoubled vigour, and particularly to getting every thing they could from the wreck.

On the 15th, the Engliſh were informed that the King was coming; and ſoon after they ſaw a great number of canoes

turning

turning the point which formed the harbour; but the King ſtopped as ſoon as he got within the bay, and directed one ſquadron of the canoes, which were all armed, to retire to the back of the iſland; thinking, probably, that ſo great a number of armed people would create an alarm among the ſtrangers. He then came forward with the reſt, in great form, and with much parade, as far as the tide, which was then low, would permit them; and it was ſignified to Capt. Wilſon by the King's brothers, that he ſhould then go and meet him. Accordingly two of his own people took him on their ſhoulders, and carried him through the water to the King's canoe, which he was requeſted to enter; and he and the King, whoſe name was Abba Thulle, embraced one another. The Captain then related the nature of their misfortune to Abba Thulle, by means of the two Malays, and repeated his requeſt to be permitted to build a veſſel to carry them home; and the King again gave his permiſſion for them to build it, either where they were, or at the iſland where he reſided; but recommended the latter, adding, that the iſland on which they had landed was unhealthy, which was the reaſon it was not inhabited; and that he apprehended they would be ill when another wind began to blow. The Captain informed him, that they had a perſon with them whoſe buſineſs it was to cure diſeaſes; and that it would be very inconvenient to them if they removed farther from the wreck of their veſſel, becauſe they could not then procure from her ſuch things as they might want, without much trouble and loſs of time. To theſe reaſons the King aſſented; and making ſigns that he wiſhed to land, the Captain was carried on ſhore by his people, and Abba Thulle, ſtepping into the water, followed him. He viewed all the tents, and the ſtores and arms which they had got on ſhore, with great attention, as his two brothers had done before. He accepted of ſuch refreſhments as they had to give him, as well as the preſents which were offered to him; and toward evening, he went away to the back of the iſland, with all his attendants, ſeemingly much gratified with what he had received and ſeen; but his two brothers, with their attendants, remained with the Engliſh.

The next morning they began laying down the blocks and ways for building their intended veſſel; and in the afternoon the King again came round to the cove where the Engliſh were. Capt. Wilſon and his people had obſerved a gloom on the faces of the King's two brothers all that morning, and now perceived the ſame thoughtfulneſs, or, as they interpreted it, coolneſs, on that of the King, which gave them much uneaſineſs, becauſe they could neither tell how they had given offence, nor how to remove it. Capt. Wilſon was again requeſted to go to the King in his canoe, with which he readily complied; and there, after much apparent ſtruggle within himſelf, Abba Thulle told him, that he was then at war with ſome of his neighbours, who had injured him; and that having learnt, from what his brothers had ſeen, and the Malay had told them, of the effects of their fire-arms, he wiſhed him to lend him four or five of his people, to go with them in a few days to battle againſt their enemies; not doubting but that they would give them the moſt decided victory. Capt. Wilſon not knowing what might be the conſequence of a refuſal, inſtantly replied, that the Engliſh were as his own people; that the enemies of the King were their enemies; and that the people he aſked for ſhould be ready when they were wanted. The countenance of the King, his brothers, and all their attendants, inſtantly brightened up; and it fully appeared to Capt. Wilſon and his people, that the gloom which had been ſeen on the faces of Abba Thulle and his attendants, had ariſen from their fear of aſking a favour which it might be inconvenient or diſagreeable to their new friends to grant. Abba Thulle then told Capt. Wilſon that they were to fight in four days; that he would call for the people to morrow, and take them with him to Pelew, the iſland where he reſided; and that he would bring them back as ſoon after the engagement as poſſible: in the mean time, he ſaid, he would leave with him the ſame number of his own people, ſuch as might be truſted; and aſſured him that all imaginable care ſhould be taken that the men who went to his aſſiſtance, ſhould receive no hurt.

The next day, the 17th, the King came for the men; and five ſtout young fellows begged of their comrades to ſuffer them to go without caſting lots (as every man was eager to go), which was agreed to. The King, his brothers, and ſon, took each one in his canoe; and the Engliſh giving their comrades three cheers

cheers at parting, Abba Thulle and all his people, as ſoon as the meaning of it was explained to them, got up and joined in returning the ſalute.

Thoſe who were left behind now ſet themſelves earneſtly to the conſtruction of their veſſel: but the five men not returning until the afternoon of the 25th, and this being ſo much longer than the time mentioned by Abba Thulle, Capt. Wilſon and his people began to be under very diſagreeable apprehenſions on their account; and, in order to render themſelves more independent on their neighbours for the future, in caſe any thing bad ſhould have happened, they raiſed a barricade round their tents, and got one of the great guns and two ſwivels from the ſhip: the former they mounted on its carriage, ſo as to command the whole entrance into the harbour; and the two ſwivels were fixed on the ſtumps of two trees cut down for the purpoſe, in ſuch a manner, and in ſuch poſitions, as would permit them to be pointed in every neceſſary direction; and when theſe works were completed, they began to think themſelves almoſt independent of Abba Thulle and his people. However, the appearance of their companions, in the afternoon of the 25th, in good health and ſpirits, and accompanied by their old friend Raa Kook, diſperſed their fears, but did not abate their ſatisfaction at finding themſelves enabled to be their own protectors.

The account given by Mr Cummins, the third mate of the Antelope, who was one of the five men that went on this expedition, was in ſubſtance as follows:

They lay on the 17th, at night, on a ſmall iſland, about ſix leagues to the eaſtward of the Engliſhmen's cove, and three or four miles from Pelew, the King's reſidence, where they were received with great kindneſs, and treated with much hoſpitality; and next morning went to Pelew, where they remained until the 21ſt, the King being not able to get all his canoes together before that time. At break of day, however, on that morning, they all muſtered before the King's houſe, with their arms, which conſiſted of bamboo darts, from five to eight feet long, and pointed with the wood of the betle-nut tree, bearded. Theſe they uſe for cloſe fighting; but they had alſo ſhort ones, which they threw, by means of a ſtick of about two feet long, to a great diſtance. The Engliſh embarked in five different canoes, in which they went about ten or twelve leagues ſtill farther to the eaſtward, calling at ſeveral villages which belonged to Abba Thulle, to refreſh, and collect reinforcements; and about half paſt two o'clock they arrived in ſight of the enemy. They had now with them a fleet of about 150 canoes, on board of which there were above 1000 men; but of the enemy's force our people could form no very probable conjecture. Before the action, Raa Kook went in his canoe cloſe to the town, and talked to the enemy ſome time, having one of our men, named Thomas Dutton, with him; but who had orders not to fire until a ſignal, which had been agreed on, ſhould be given. What the General ſaid being received by the enemy with great indifference, he threw a ſpear at them (the ſignal for battle), which was inſtantly returned by a volley from the enemy, and Dutton fired at the ſame time. One man fell directly; and this threw them into ſuch confuſion, that the people on ſhore ran away with great precipitation, while thoſe who were in the canoes leaped into the water, and made for land as faſt as they could: a few more muſquets were fired, which diſperſed the enemy entirely; and Abba Thulle and his people ſeemed perfectly ſatisfied with this mark of their victory, as they never offered to purſue them, nor to make any uſe of it, but to land, and ſtrip a few cocoa-nut trees of their fruit, and carry off a few yams, and other proviſions. They immediately returned homeward, the King being highly pleaſed with his triumph; and ſtopped at ſeveral places in their way, where the women brought out ſweet liquor for the people to drink; but it being too far to get home that night, the fleet diſperſed up ſeveral creeks, about eight o'clock in the evening, and ſlept there. The next day, feaſts were prepared in all the neighbouring houſes, and about three o'clock in the afternoon the people re embarked, and arrived at Pelew the ſame evening. Here there was nothing but feaſting and rejoicing all the next day; and on the following morning the King diſmiſſed the Engliſh, with great marks of ſatisfaction, and high encomiums on their behaviour and valour. He accompanied them to the water-ſide, and ſent two large canoes, laden with yams, and other proviſions, to their companions; and the General, Raa Kook, would

would accompany them back: they, however, got no farther that day than the ſmall iſland where they lay the firſt night; for their old friends received them, if poſſible, with greater hoſpitality than before, and were eager to expreſs to them, by ſigns, that they knew how much they had contributed to defeat the King's enemies. The next morning, they ſuffered the Engliſh to depart, and rejoin their ſhip-mates: and Raa Kook ſaw them ſafe to the end of their journey.

The warriors now joined their companions in labouring at their new veſſel, which went on with as much expedition as could be expected, when the circumſtances and the inconveniencies which they laboured under, are conſidered.

While the veſſel was building, Capt. Wilſon, his ſon, the ſurgeon, and another perſon, at the preſſing inſtance of Abba Thulle, paid a viſit to him at Pelew, where they reſided ſeveral days, and were treated with all the reſpect and hoſpitality that the King, the General, and all others, could deviſe. They had, in this viſit, conſiderable opportunities of ſeeing and ſtudying the diſpoſition and manners of the inhabitants, and came away highly prepoſſeſſed in their favour: indeed the account here given of them greatly exceeds that of any other Indian nation that we have ſeen or read of; and the civility and hoſpitality of the natives of the Society and Friendly Iſlands, in the Pacific Ocean, as deſcribed by Capt. Cook and his companions, are caſt at a great diſtance. We much fear, that if our voyagers had been caſt on ſome parts of the coaſts of their own country, they would have received far leſs friendly treatment than they appear to have met with from the inhabitants of the Pelew Iſlands.

This viſit terminated, however, in another requeſt from Abba Thulle to the Captain, for ten of his men, with their arms, to accompany him in another expedition againſt the natives of the ſame iſland, as their victory had not produced the effects he wiſhed for; and to this the Captain again conſented. The enemy was completely routed, ſix canoes taken and nine priſoners. The unfortunate captives were inſtantly put to death, in deſpite of whatever could be urged againſt it by the Engliſh. One of them, when expiring, fixed his eyes on one of the Engliſhmen, and ſeemed to die impreſſed with nothing ſo much as the colour of his new enemy.

On the 28th, in the evening, Raa Kook arrived at Oroolong with an application for fifteen men and one of the ſwivel guns to go on a third expedition againſt Artingall. Capt. Wilſon agreed to ſend the ſwivel and ten men. The people of Artingall met with a total defeat, after a very obſtinate and bloody battle, much execution being done by the ſwivel, which they had contrived to fix in a canoe. The triumph of the day, however, was overclouded by the death of Raa Kook's ſon and another chief, both killed in this engagement.

This great victory broke the ſpirit of the people of Artingall, and their deputies came to ſue for peace, which was granted them. On the 8th of October Capt. Wilſon ſet out with Raa Kook on a viſit to Abba Thulle, and Capt. Wilſon was loaded with preſents. Abba Thulle made a fourth requeſt for men and arms, which was granted; but the people of Pelelew, againſt whom they were intending to go, aſked for peace, and there was no battle. The King of Pelelew with Abba Thulle paid a viſit to the Engliſh at Oroolong.

On the 9th of November, about ſeven in the morning the Engliſh ſucceſsfully launched their new veſſel, which, at the requeſt of Abba Thulle, who was preſent with his brothers, they called the Oroolong, after the iſland on which it was built. On the 10th Abba Thulle ſent to requeſt Capt. Wilſon's attendance at the watering place on the other ſide of the iſland; and being arrived, he told the Captain that it was his intention to confer on him the honour of a Rupack of the firſt rank; and having received the Captain's acknowledgements for this intended honour, the King and all the Rupacks retired under the ſhade of ſome large trees, and Capt. Wilſon was requeſted to ſit down at a little diſtance: then Raa Kook receiving a hoop made of the bone of ſome animal, and which is the badge of the order, from the King, put it on Capt. Wilſon's arm. But before he did this, he was very particular in determining which hand Capt. Wilſon chiefly uſed, and when he had done ſo, he raſped the inſide of the hoop away, until, by the aſſiſtance of ſeveral of the Rupacks, he could juſt force it over the Captain's hand and wriſt. During all this time, a moſt profound ſilence was obſerved, both by the Rupacks who aſſiſted in the ceremony, and the people

who

who attended as ſpectators; but Abba Thulle did not refrain from ſpeaking, but frequently ſuggeſted in what manner they might facilitate the operation of paſſing the bone over the hand. After it was effected, Abba Thulle addreſſed the Captain with great ſolemnity, and told him, *That the bone muſt be rubbed bright every day, and carefully preſerved as a teſtimony of the rank which he held among them; that this mark of dignity muſt, on every occaſion, be defended valiantly, nor be ſuffered to be torn from his arm but with the loſs of his life.* The ceremony being ended, all the Rupacks congratulated Capt. Wilſon on being admitted into their order, and the people paid their reſpects to him.—On this circumſtance Mr Keate makes the following remarks:

"Thoſe who have been witneſſes of the conferring the more ſplendid orders of diſtinction, beſtowed by the ſovereigns of powerful and poliſhed kingdoms, where the Gothic hall is decorated with waving banners—where mitred Prelates aſſiſt the ceremony—where the pomp of regal ſtate impoſes on the ſenſe—and the blaze of ſuperb ornaments, beaming from female beauty, gracing the ceremony, overpowers the ſpectator with a vaſt diſplay of magnificence—ſuch may with a ſmile of contumely read the conceptions of theſe children of nature, or be diſpoſed to ridicule the ſimplicity with which the unadorned natives of Pelew hold a chapter of their higheſt Order of the Bone. But it will be recollected, that the *object* and the *end* are every where the ſame.—This mark of diſtinction is given and received in thoſe regions as a reward of valour and fidelity, and held out as the prize of merit.—In this light ſuch public honours were originally conſidered, and ſtill ought to be ſo, in every ſtate from Pelew to Britain.—And while they continue to be thus regarded, they will operate on the human paſſions, excite emulation, inſpire courage, promote virtue, and challenge reſpect.—The decoration indeed derives all its ſplendor from the combined ideas of the mind whilſt viewing it; and the imagination is equally impreſſed with the ſame ſentiment, whether the badge of honour be a ſtrip of velvet tied round the knee, a tuft of ribband and croſs dangling at the button-hole, a ſtar embroidered on the coat, or a *bone* upon the arm."

In the evening they ſailed out of the harbour, and anchored on the other ſide of the iſland. Capt. Wilſon then went on ſhore to the King, who introduced to him his ſecond ſon, by name Lee Boo, a youth of about nineteen, whom he wiſhed to ſend to England with him; and, as he expreſſed it, that he might be made an Engliſhman, and be, by that means, enabled to benefit his country on his return.

On Nov. 12. after being about thirteen weeks on the iſland, they ſailed for China, having on board Lee Boo and all the Engliſh, except Madan Blanchard, who determined to remain behind. "Loaded as the veſſel had been by Abba Thulle's bounty, even to ſuperfluity, yet on either ſide of her were a multitude of canoes, filled with the common natives, who had all brought our people preſents from themſelves, intreating they might be accepted.—It was in vain they were told that the veſſel was ſo full there was no room to receive any thing more; each held up a little ſomething. "*Only this from me.*"—"*Only this for me,*" was the general cry;—the repetition of which was urged with ſuch ſupplicating countenances, and watery eyes, that this bewitching teſtimony of affection and generoſity almoſt overcame every one on board." Abba Thulle accompanied them until they were near the reef, when he took his laſt farewel of his ſon, and a moſt tender and affecting one of Captain Wilſon and his people. But what was this to the parting with their firſt, their faſt, and conſtant friend Raa Kook! who would ſtay on board until he ſaw them ſafe over the reef; and when that was paſſed, he remained ſilent and penſive for ſome time, ſo that the veſſel had got a conſiderable way before he could prevail on himſelf to leave them. And when, at length, he was obliged to do it, he was unable to ſpeak, but pointed to his heart, as much as to ſay, here it is I feel the pain of bidding you farewel. He addreſſed his nephew, Lee Boo, by name, and ſpoke a few words to him, but being unable to proceed, he haſtened into the boat which waited alongſide for him, and, as it dropped a-ſtern, gave them a laſt and moſt affectionate look.

On the 25th they paſſed the Baſhee iſlands, and on the 30th arrived ſafe at Macao, without any occurrence happening worthy of notice. They landed at Portſmouth on July 24. 1784.

The character of Lee Boo is drawn in such amiable colours by Mr Keate, that the heart of the reader is wrung when he learns that he fell a sacrifice to the neglect of inoculation. After being five months in England, after making a progress not only in speaking, but in reading and writing, our language, and after having stored up a variety of seeds and observations for the future good of his country, this excellent young man is seized with a fatal kind of small-pox. The sentimental reader will for many days dwell upon the ideas of what would have been the consequence of his return. We are told by Mr Keate, "that he had both ardour and talents for improvement, and every gentle quality of the heart to make himself beloved; so that, as far as the dim sight of mortals is permitted to penetrate, he might, had his days been lengthened, have carried back to his own country, not the vices of a new world, but the solid advantages which his own good sense would have suggested as likely to become most useful to it.

But how *early back?* That event depended not on himself; a naked, confiding stranger, he trusted implicitly to others, and left the protecting arms of a father without apprehension, without hesitation. The evening before the *Oxeden* sailed, the King asked Capt. Wilson, how long it might be before his return to Pelew? and being told, that it would probably be about thirty moons, or might chance to extend to six more, *Abba Thulle*, i.e. the King, drew from his bosom a piece of *line*, and, after making thirty knots on it, a little distance from each other, left a long space, and then adding six others, carefully put it by.

As the slow but sure steps of Time have been moving onward, the reader's imagination will figure the anxious parent reporting to this cherished remembrancer, and with joy untying the earlier records of each elapsing period. As he sees him advancing on his line, he will conceive that joy redoubled; and when nearly approaching to the *thirtieth* knot, also will accuse the planet of the night for rolling so tardily away.

When verging towards the termination of his *fatal* reckoning, he will then picture his mind, glowing with parental affection, occasionally alarmed by doubt, yet still buoyed up by hope. He will fancy him pacing inquisitively the sea shore, and often commanding his people to ascend every rocky height.

Lastly, he will view the good Abba Thulle, wearied out by that expectation which so many returning moons, since his reckoning *ceased*, have by this time taught him he had nourished in vain. But the reader will bring him back to his remembrance, as armed with that unshaken fortitude that was equal to the trials of varying life. He will not in him, as in less manly spirits, see the passions rushing into opposite extremes; hope turned to despair, affection converted to hatred: no; after some allowance for their natural fermentation, he will suppose them all placidly subsiding into the calm of resignation.

Should this not be the case of our friendly King, as the human mind is far more pained by uncertainty than a knowlege of the worst, every reader will lament he should to this moment remain ignorant that his long-looked for son can return no more."

The East India Company have erected a monument to the memory of this young man, in Rotherhithe church-yard, with the following inscription, written by Brook Watson, Esq;

"To the memory of
PRINCE LEE BOO,
a Native of the
PELEW or PALOS ISLANDS,
and Son to ABBA THULLE,
RUPACK or KING of the
ISLAND COO'ROO'RAA,
who departed this Life
on the 27th December, 1784,
aged 20 Years.
This Stone is inscribed by
the Honourable United
East India Company,
as a Testimony of their Esteem
for the humane and kind
Treatment afforded
by his Father
to the Crew of their Ship
the ANTELOPE, Captain WILSON,
which was wrecked
off that Island in the Night
of the 9th of August 1783.
Stop, reader, stop; let nature claim a tear,
A Prince of mine, Lee Boo, lies buried
here."

The book concludes with a general idea of the Pelew islands, their extent and progress, the manners and customs of

of the inhabitants, particularly their mode of living, their religion, marriages, funerals, &c. &c. but having given fo long a narrative, as we have done, of this well written and entertaining publication, we muft refer our readers to the work itfelf for farther information, and doubt not but they will find themfelves highly gratified by the perufal of it. It is decorated by a number of maps, charts, views, portraits of the natives, and figures of weapons, implements, furniture, and ornaments, from drawings taken on the fpot, or from the things themfelves which were brought home by Capt. Wilfon. M.

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navy-officer. 8vo. 1 s. 6 d. No bookfeller's name ——We have, at various times, heard much concerning the fubject of this letter; and grievous have been the complaints of the captors of St Euftatius, when that iſland fell into the hands of the Engliſh during the late war. They have never, it ſeems, received any part of the prize-money to which they were entitled on that occaſion: and it is to be feared they never will recover what appears to be ſo honeſtly due to them, notwithſtanding our author's "Plan for a ſpeedy and final diviſion," &c.—The account here given of this dark and intricate buſineſs, is, indeed, ſufficient to rouſe the reſentment of every honeſt and generous-minded reader; for it is impoſſible not to feel for our brave and injured countrymen, who appear to have been cruelly as well as baſely treated, by the agents, &c. whom they entruſted with their valuable intereſts and property; "a property committed," ſays this ſenſible and animated author, "in friendly confidence to their honour, faithfully to care for, till we are at leiſure to demand an account of it"—He adds "can any doom be too rigid for thoſe men who would dare to *defraud us*, in ſuch a ſacred depoſit? But if it is proved, my Lord, when the whole *arcana* of our agents' management ſhall be fully inveſtigated and expoſed, that they have not only been guilty of ſelling off our property at St Euſtatius, "for *one tenth part* of its value," to their own creatures, and to the French flags of truce, &c. but that they have ever ſince been pilfering and plotting, ſcheming and cancelling, ſubtracting, deſtroying, dividing, and doing a thouſand forced ſeveral tricks with the ſaid property; is there a penal law in all the inquiſitorial codes of Popery too cruel for them?"——If the wickedneſs and knavery here charged on the agents, ſecretaries, &c. concerned in this very queſtionable buſineſs, can be fully proved againſt them, there is, certainly, no penalty too heavy for them that any court of juſtice hath power to inflict—Why do not the captors of the St Euſtatius *juſtly* and *vigorouſly* proſecute their claims? The writer of this Letter appears to be a proper perſon for them to aſſociate with on this important occaſion; and he makes a tender of his ſervices, accompanied by a hint, that perſons of greater conſequence will be ready to lend their aſſiſtance.—M.

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One man had, it ſeems, the preſumption to ſtate,
The IMPEACHMENT *expence* was enormouſly great:
When BURKE, in a moment, ſprung up in his place,
And cry'd, as he ſtar'd the man full in the face,
"*Such ſtinginess, Sir, would a nation diſgrace!*

After

After all the fine things we've heard SHERIDAN ſay,
He's a pitiful wretch who *refuſes to pay:*
Now that Genius has blinded our eyes with its flaſh,
Can we *look at accounts?* Can we ſum up our caſh?
After ſoaring above all the Regions of Senſe,
Can we tumble ſo low as to *think about Pence?*
Has not SHERRY, this morning, expos'd to your view
All the beauties of *Theſpis* and *Cicero* too?
To the BISHOPS, he gave an example of preaching,
To the COMMONS, a model of future impeaching;
HISTORIANS, hereafter, ſhall copy his diction,
And POETS themſelves may learn *Leſſons of Fiction:*
RHETORICIANS are taught the arrangement of *Flowers;*
To the *Buſkin* and *Sock* he has given new powers;
The PAINTERS may learn finer pictures to draw,
And the JUDGES new modes of *interpreting Law.*
From him may the ORATOR learn to prevail,
By Action and Sound, when his arguments fail:
The PHILOSOPHER, too, may learn Nature to ſift;
The attorney to cloak a bad cauſe with a ſhift.
Now ſince ev'ry profeſſion ſome benefit draws,
I can't think for a moment of *ſtarving the Cauſe.*" M.

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For

For the SCOTS MAGAZINE.

EPISTLE *to Mr* ROBERT BURNS.

Fair fa' ye, honeſt rhyming Rab,
For a' your dainty, weel-turn'd gab;
It gars me claw as wi' the ſcab
For very glee:
A plack mair than wi' ony knab
I'd drink wi' thee.

Wha wu'd hae thought, a kintry chield,
That jimply had frae ſtorm a bield,
And a' his days the yird had till'd,
Sae cruſe cou'd craw?
Wi' ony menſtral of your eild
Ye'd ſhake a fa'.

For a' the bards that's rais'd their ſugh,
When ance ye yoke your ſturdy pleuch,
Ye ſhaw there ſtill is ground eneuch
No yet ta'en in:
Awa' ye ſkreed, the wark tho' teuch,
Thro' heath or whin,

Your ingine, like a coutter glib
That ev'ry weyward weed can ſnib,
Caſts up— I wadna like to fib,
Your verſe ſae trig,
It's to a weel-pleuch'd acre ſib
In for and rigg.

But whan ye tak your murd'ring pattle,
And ſummon ony chield to battle,
You len' him ſic a vitious rattle,
A *mouſe* I'd be,
Far rather than that ye ſhou'd ettle
Sic ſtrokes at me.

Your Muſe is ſic a teckſu' beaſt,
She's no, like mine, ay gi'en to rieſt,
Nor ſlacks the brecham on her breaſt,
Nor needs ſhe gaod;
Tho' gin ſhe ſees a dand'ring prieſt,
Sair ſpoorts the yade.

Weel do I ken the banks of *Ayr*,
And *Luggar's* rocks, for I ha' there
Spent mony a day (and laucht at care):
But ſyn I kent
That ye was near, I've rued ſa' fair
My time miſſpent.

And thoch I'm now richt ſweir to budge,
To *Coila's* bony plains I'd trudge,
And a' my travel wadna grudge,
Gin ye wad ſay't,
"Cum here and tak a pint hudgemudge;"
For I'm but blate.

And thoch I'm ſankit i' my tether,
And darna thole ilk kind o' weather,
That we micht hae a ſpell thegither
A nicht or twae,
I'd leave the beſt bed made o' feather
For ane o' ſtrae

Ae bard ſhou'd ſtick like hand and glove,
To ilka brither in true love,
And ne'er let envy's ruthleſs hoove
Cruſh out its faul;
But leal and honeſt ay thou'd pruve,
And ne'er divaul.

We're a' like birds hatch'd in ae neſt,
A lav'rock's ca't, gin't ſit *you* beſt:
Ane ſings, like you, 'boon a' the reſt,
And ſoars like th' eagle:
By weakneſs o' my pipe confeſs'd,
I'm wally-draggle.

But yet ye manna tak it ill
That ony brither o' the quill
(Tho' he kythe little but guid-will)
Gi's beſt advice,
Nor prance as gin ye'd gott'n a pill
O' priming ſpice.

The wrig that near the ground man flutter,
Tho' naithing but a teckles twitter,
May hear the greedy gled's dread clutter,
And ane fu' high
That ſoars, ſave frae a death right bitter
Wi' its bit ſkreech.

And firſt, miſken na bonny *Jean*,
Wha's ay, tho' hainly, dink and clean,
For ony glaiket town-bred quean,
Wha tries atour ye
To caſt the glammer o' her e'en
Juſt to devour ye.

Wi' frizzled pow, like Blackamoor,
And plaiſter'd face, like ſome auld w—e,
And rump, as gin ſhe gaed on four,
Auld ſimple Nature,
To ken her ſcarce is't in thy pow'r
For thy ain creature!

Your Maker's praiſe ye weel can ſing
Whan ance ye twitch that pleaſant ſtring;
And may your voice gar yon vau't ring,
When here its gane!
But wi't a gude tune it man bring,
Or twill hae nane.

The craw is herſe upon a tree,
As weel's when craiking on the lee;
The place nae change o' note can gie;
He's ay a craw:
Its craik is better heard on hie,
And that is a'.

Tho' he cou'd twitch you ſtarry lift,
It wadna gi'm a lav'rock's gift,
'T man ſurely then be our beſt ſhift
Richt notes to learn
While here: we're cum to our laſt ſhift,
Whan laid in cairn.

O'er mony a field I'ſe warn ye've ſtottit,
Whan cum the ſeed-time Heav'n allottit:
But tell me, hae na ye ever nottit
The ſeed that grew
The ſam', be't ſoon or late ye got it,
Wi' that ye ſew?

Ye've a'tin ſeen the weel-ſtill'd hap
Its rough ſeed caſt in earth's wide lap;
But did ye ever ken it hap
That frae its ſeed
A pear-tree rais'd its flow'ry tap
And its fruit gi'd?

Yet

Your mettle weel eneuch wad ſcan,
Tho' ye did neither curſe nor ban,
It looks na weel in ony man
That Name to ſkaith
By whilk the very breath is drawn
That forms ane aith.

And gin ye really trow the Bible,
However mickle ye fou'd ſcribble,
Ne'er like ane allevoly fribble
Gi' it a ſneer:
There's fouk eneuch at it to nibble,
Tho' bards keep clear.

Waeſuck! there's little made by ſcoffin,
Death puts an end to a' ſic daffin;
Whan you or I are laid in coffin,
But ill 'twou'd tell,
Gin fouk ſhou'd ſay, "there lies a ruffian
That laucht at h—ll."

Your forbear, whs in Salem ſang,
Tho' aft he gaed e'en richt far wrang,
(And wha's but failings men amang?)
And aft ill-ſeated,
Ne'er into ſcorner's chair wad bang;
Sic wark he hated.

And tho' frae ſome fouk ye may differ,
(Wha wadna like wi' you to riffer)
Than's needfu' thinking them far ſtiffer,
To fill their ſhoon
Ye'd aiblins twin wi' your beſt heifer
Or a' be done.

Their lack o' *charity* ye blame,
'Gainſt them as hypocrites exclaim,
Wha ſic a *life* as yours condemn:
But ſome are grudging
That ye are tarr'd as thick as them
The *heart* in judging.

There's mony wha to faith lay claim,
Whoſe lives wou'd put gude warks to ſhame,
But their faith is na worth the name,
Its a' preſumption:
Yet to like faith, the waur for them,
Wou'd kythe ma' gumſhion.

True faith and warks are fib to ither
And where ſincere gang ay thegither;
But ye man mind that Faith's the mither
And Warks the weans.
As lang as ye about this ſwither,
Ye loſe your pains.

'Cauſe ſom fouk winna curſe nor drink
Its e'en richt hard that ye ſhou'd think,
They do as ill when ithers wink:
The proof's fair ſtriding,
Whan ye man ſlee, to fill a chink,
To "th' art o' hiding."

You man! ye at the clergy bicker,
As gin ye'd ſworn a league fu' ſicker,
And ſign'd it wi' your heart's red liquor
A' theirs to ſpill.
Ane maiſt wad think ſom kintry vicar
Had us'd ye ill.

Ye've aiblins ſat the cuttie-ſtool
For ſome bit brat that cuſt the hule,
And, like a *calf*, there dried ſic dule,
As left you wiſhing
Yourſelf a *ſlot*, tho' elſe a ſnull
But in prieſt-puſhing.

Auld Cloots and you are unco coth,
To him ye mak your tale as toth
As gin ye'd drunk out o' ae duth
Till ye were kedgy;
Or cheek for chow held up your gaith
At Maſ- John's dredgy.

But in your lug tho' he be bizzin
That ye're his weel beloved couſin,
And bid ye heart'ly weet your wizen
And lauch at doom;
He'll neither hear your rhyme nor reaſon,
Your glaſs when tum.

E'en now he's lauchin in his ſleeve
Sae careleſslie to ſee you ſcrieve,
And that yourſell ye fou'd believe
Sae wondrous ſupple
As *jink* him, or 'bout his reprieve
Indulge ae ſcruple.

And as your luve to him's nae ſma',
And weel ye like the laſſes bra',
Tak tent, his claim to th' haill to ſhaw
And ſlap a' quarrels,
He dinna pu' your nizz awa
By way o' arrils.

Your *Cottar's night* agrees nae weel
Wi' your epiſtill to the Deill;
And diff'rent qualms ye ſeem to feel
When *Death* cums near ye,
Than whan to *Holy fair* ye reel
Wi' ſcoffs to cheer ye.

If *ſomething* tells ye a's nae richt,
And gies ye now and than a tricht,
Be ſure its warnings dinna ſlicht;
The houſe dividit
Againſt itſell is far frae richt;
Ye canna hide it.

Tho' wi' a winze a prieſt commend
And by the ſtump you praiſes ſend,
Wha e'en ſum gude advice fou'd lend,
Yet ye man mind,
Its nae the firſt time we hae kend
Blind lead the blind.

Frae hally book we only hear
Of ae prieſt who begoud to ſwear;
Nor was he in his aiths, I fear,
Sair to be truſtit:
It coſt him mony a richt ſaut tear
Or he o'ercuſt it.

Your conſcience ye may gie to keep
To ſic like fouk to help us ſleep,
And think me but a "gouket ſhep"
And ſcorn my anſwer:
But dinna haud that friend o'er cheap,
Who dares to cenſure.

F——r. J. J——s.

For

For the SCOTS MAGAZINE.

PLEASURE and CONTENTMENT.

TO eaſe the woes that rent my mind,
I ſought the path where PLEASURE ſtray'd;
In vain, I hop'd the Nymph to find,
In vain, I wander'd thro' the ſhade.

I ſought her on the verdant plains,
Where artleſs ſhepherds ſport around;
I ſought her 'mong the village-ſwains;
But, ah! the Maid could not be found.

Where Glory ſounds her dire alarms,
And martial honours fire to fame,
I ſought her, 'midſt the clangs of arms;
But here, alas! ſhe never came.

Where Grandeur ſits, with regal power
Bedeck'd, in robes profuſely gay;
Where mirth deceives the fleeting hour;—
But Pleaſure, long, had fled away.

Tir'd with the toil, I ſtrove to ſhun
The buſy world's deluſive train,
Where rounds of Folly circling run,
And hopes of Pleaſure all are vain.

Forlorn thro' woods and wilds I rang'd,
Bereft of happineſs ſerene;
And ſev'n long years their ſeaſons chang'd,
Nor ſaw remov'd the mournful ſcene.

One morn, by guardian angels bleſt,
Remembrance ſtill the time endears,
That ſooth'd my troubled ſoul to reſt,
And chas'd away my languid years;

Aurora ſcarce had ting'd the ſkies,
When wand'ring penſive and alone,
A Nymph, before my raviſh'd eyes,
Sublime in heavenly ſplendour, ſhone.

Her radiant robes, of azure hue,
In folds luxuriant, ſpread around;
Refulgent gems reflect the view:—
Her brows, a wreath of myrtle bound.

Her hair in ringlets ſeem'd to flow,
And gently waved in the wind;
Her aſpect cheer'd the damps of woe
That gloom'd in horror thro' my mind.

She mov'd, ye Powers, what heav'nly air!
How graceful form'd in ev'ry part!
She ſpoke, and freed my ſoul from care:
The muſic thrill'd into my heart:

"Long have you mourn'd in penſive woe,
Your plaintive moans have rea h'd the ſky;
No more the anguiſh'd tear ſhall flow,
Nor heave again the burſting ſigh.

For Pleaſure's haunt you ſought in vain,
On earth ſhe never deigns to ſtay;
Immortals, only, fill her train,
Whoſe bliſs, ſecure, can ne'er decay.

'Tis mine in human woes to ſhare,
Her delegate from Heav'n I came,
My taſk to free from dark deſpair,
And here CONTENTMENT is my name.

Whate'er Arcadian plains beſtow'd,
(For few the joys which Grandeur ſends,)
From me, alone, the bleſſings flow'd,
And pure delight my ſtep attends.

With thee, I'll often ſpend the hours,
While Loves and Graces round us ſmile;
With thee, reclin'd in yonder bowers,
The happy calm ſhall time beguile."

Thus ſpoke the Nymph: the ſoft'ning ſtrain
My ſtubborn grief compell'd to yield;
Now, freed from all my former pain,
With *her*, I range the flow'ry field.

Forfar. A CONSTANT READER.

A HYMN, written for SUNDAY SCHOOLS,

By WILLIAM HAYLEY, Eſq;

NOR Faith, nor Hope, whate'er their force,
Can aught avail the ſoul,
Should CHARITY not guide its courſe
To glory's heavenly goal.

The ſongs of Wiſdom, tho' they ſoar
To notes that *Seraphs* ſwell,
If SHE be wanting, are no more
Than Folly's tinkling bell.

A thouſand ſhapes as bright as morn
Sweet CHARITY aſſumes;
And, as the hues of *Heav'n*, adorn
HER variegated plumes.

'Tis SHE with Conſolation's voice,
That ſtills Affliction's ſtorm;
SHE bids deſpairing Want rejoice,
In Bounty's radiant form.

But with what ſemblance is SHE ſeen
That more HER pow'r endears,
Than when with mild Inſtruction's mien,
HER SABBATH SCHOOL SHE rears.

Then SHE the earth-bound ſpirit lifts,
Above the valley's clod,
Then gives the richeſt of HER gifts,
The Knowledge of Her GOD.

The following SONG *is ſaid to be the production of Dr* JOHN WALCOTT. [Peter Pindar.]

O!! balmy Sleep! beneath thy wing,
When buſy Care no longer toils,
Where hopeleſs Love forgets his ſting,
And wan Deſpair in viſions ſmiles:
Soft let me lay my penſive head,
My languid eye in ſilence cloſe,
And, bleſt beneath its friendly ſhade,
Steal from the world and from my woes.

Tir'd with the lengthen'd day, I view
With ſecret joy the minutes paſt,
And, glad to bid the world adieu,
The coming moment with the laſt.
But to my arms, the nymph divine,
Would ſleep in nightly viſions give,
Plea'd, e'en in dreams, to think her mine,
For ages would I wiſh to live.

H.

HISTORICAL AFFAIRS.

TURKY, &c.

Vienna, Oct. 15. The news of the taking of Novi on the 3d inſt. by aſſault, was received here on the 10th, and that the Turkiſh garriſon, conſiſting of 600 men, had ſurrendered themſelves priſoners of war. Forty pieces of cannon, with large quantities of every ſort of ammunition, were found in the place. *Lond. gaz.*

Vienna, Oct. 18. The letters from the Bannat have arrived here of late very irregularly; but we have certain intelligence of the retreat of the Turkiſh army towards Belgrade, and of the march of the Imperialiſts, on or about the 12th inſt. to harraſs their rear, and obſerve their motions. His Imperial Majeſty was at Temeſwar on the 12th, to examine the ſtate of that fortreſs. *Lond. gaz.*

POLAND.

Warſaw, Oct. 8 Laſt Sunday the members of the ſenate and the Nuncios aſſembled for the Diet (after hearing divine ſervice, which was ſolemnly performed in his Majeſty's preſence) went to the ſenate-houſe, where the Diet was opened by the double election of a Marſhal of the Diet in the perſon of Mr Malachowſky, Grand Referendary to the Crown, and of a ſecretary to the Diet in that of Mr Luzezewſki, ſecretary to the King's cabinet. His Majeſty yeſterday opened the ſeſſions with a diſcourſe, which he addreſſed to the States aſſembled, in which, after proving the great advantage which would accrue to the public from the general confederation projected by himſelf, his Majeſty invited the ſaid ſtates to accede thereto, and at the ſame time propoſed Prince Sapieha, General of the artillery, for Marſhal of the ſaid confederation, and cauſed the cuſtomary oath to be read. After which his Majeſty ſigned the act of confederation, and all the members of the ſenate-houſe and Nuncios did the ſame.

On the 12th of October the Pruſſian miniſter delivered a declaration to the Diet, reprobating any connection between the Poles and Ruſſians, whereby the former might be involved in the preſent war againſt the Turks; to which an anſwer was returned on the 20th, intimating that no ſuch connection had been propoſed or intended, and thanking his Pruſſian Majeſty for his friendly declaration.

SWEDEN and DENMARK.

Declaration and Counter Declaration between Denmark and Sweden.

Declaration, dated Copenhagen, Sept. 23. His Daniſh Majeſty has ordered the underſigned to declare, that although he complies with the treaty between the Courts of Peterſburgh and Copenhagen, in furniſhing the former with the number of ſhips and troops, ſtipulated by ſeveral treaties, and particularly that of 1781; he yet conſiders himſelf in perfect amity and peace with his Swediſh Majeſty, which friendſhip ſhall not be interrupted, although the Swediſh arms ſhould prove victorious, either in repulſing, defeating, or taking priſoners the Daniſh troops, now in the Swediſh territories, acting as Ruſſian auxiliaries under Ruſſian flags. Nor does he conceive that his Swediſh Majeſty has the leaſt ground to complain, ſo long as the Daniſh ſhips and troops now acting againſt Sweden do not exceed the number ſtipulated by treaty; and it is his earneſt deſire that all friendly and commercial intercourſe between the two nations, and the good underſtanding between the courts of Stockholm and Copenhagen, remain inviolably as heretofore.

Counter Declaration, dated Stockholm, Oct. 6. The Declaratory note delivered by the Count Bernſtorf, to the underſigned, in which his Daniſh Majeſty conceives that his Swediſh Majeſty cannot have any ground of complaint as long as the Daniſh ſhips and troops merely act as auxiliaries to Ruſſia, is a doctrine which his Swediſh Majeſty cannot altogether reconcile with the law of nations, and the rights of ſovereigns, and againſt which his Majeſty has ordered the underſigned to proteſt.

Nevertheleſs, to prevent an effuſion of blood between the ſubjects of the two kingdoms, and particularly at the moment when a negotiation has begun to reſtore perfect peace and tranquility in the North of Europe, which affords a proſpect of a general peace; his Swediſh Majeſty, from motives of a love of peace, waves entering into a ſpeculative diſcuſſion, whether or not there is a cauſe or ground of complaint on his ſide, and reſts perfectly ſatisfied with the aſſurances contained in his Daniſh Majeſty's declaration, that his Daniſh Majeſty has no hoſtile views againſt Sweden, and that the friendly and commercial intercourſe between the ſubjects of both kingdoms,

and the good underſtanding between the two courts, ſhall remain uninterrupted.

His Swediſh Majeſty puts the ſtrongeſt faith and utmoſt confidence in what Mr Elliot, envoy extraordinary and miniſter plenipotentiary of his Britannic Majeſty, has repreſented to him on this important occaſion.

His Majeſty therefore, to prevent the horrors of war, and the calamities impending the two nations, anxious to behold peace and union reſtored between them, embraces with ſatisfaction his Daniſh Majeſty's declaration, and particularly as it will facilitate the negotiation for a general peace which is happily begun through the mediation of Great Britain, France, Holland, and Pruſſia, and the good ſucceſs of which is the greateſt object of his Majeſty's ambition, and which his Majeſty has fully declared to the aforeſaid Mr Elliot, provided the defeating of the Ruſſian auxiliaries is not conſidered as hoſtilities againſt his Daniſh Majeſty, agreeable to the declaration delivered by Count Bernſtorff.

Copenhagen, Oct. 18. By letters received this day from Gottenburg, dated the 16th inſt. it appears that a further armiſtice for four weeks had been that day agreed upon between the King of Sweden and the Prince of Heſſe. *Lond. gaz.*— The truce was afterwards prolonged to May.

Copenhagen, Oct. 21. A new and more conſpicuous light-houſe has juſt been erected by order of this government on the iſland of Anholt. It is of a cylindrical form, 50 Daniſh ells in height, and 39 ells in circumference; and on the ſummit is placed a furnace, or grate, two feet nine inches high, and five feet in diameter; ſo that the flame, being ſtronger and more than double the former altitude (which was only 22 ells), will be obſerved at a much greater diſtance. The edifice is 2500 Daniſh ells to the weſtward of the old building: it is 3100 ells from the eaſt-point of the iſland, and 56 ells above the ſurface of the water. The fire will be kindled in the new light-houſe on the 14th of November at half an hour after ſun-ſet; and from that time the old light will be diſcontinued. The Daniſh ell is two Engliſh feet nearly. *Lond gaz.*

FRANCE.

Paris, Nov. 9. On Thurſday laſt the Aſſembly of the Notables took place at Verſailles; and on Friday the ſix committees proceeded to buſineſs. *Lond. gaz.*

AMERICA.

The following memorial of the college of phyſicians of Philadelphia has been preſented to the legiſlature of the ſtate of Pennſylvania.

Reſpectfully ſheweth, That your memorialiſts have ſeen, with great concern, the numerous evils which have followed the intemperate uſe of diſtilled ſpirituous liquors, in the ſtate of Pennſylvania. They decline taking notice of the baneful effects of theſe liquors upon property and morals; and beg leave to confine this memorial to their influence upon the health and lives of their fellow-citizens, and the population of their country.

That amongſt the numerous diſeaſes which are produced by the uſe of diſtilled ſpirituous liquors, they would only mention the dropſy, epilepſy, palſy, apoplexy, melancholy and madneſs; which too ſeldom yield to the powers of medicine.

That where diſtilled ſpirituous liquors do not produce theſe terrible and obſtinate diſeaſes, they generally impair the ſtrength of the body, ſo as to leſſen its ability to undergo that labour, either in degree or duration, which it is capable of without them.

That the prevailing ideas of the neceſſity and advantages of uſing diſtilled ſpirituous liquors to obviate the injurious effects of extreme heat or cold upon the human body, are altogether without foundation; and that they encreaſe the evils which they are taken to remove. That the inconvenience ariſing from exceſſive labour, heat or cold, are to be removed with more ſafety and certainty, by the uſe of cyder or malt liquors.

Your memorialiſts therefore pray, that your Honourable Houſe would take the facts herein ſtated into their ſerious conſideration; and, as guardians of the health and lives, no leſs than of the liberties and morals of their conſtituents, that they would enact ſuch a law, for checking the improper uſe of diſtilled ſpirituous liquors, as to their wiſdom and humanity may ſeem proper.

JOHN REDMAN, Preſ.

Philadelphia, Nov. 9. 1787.

ENGLAND.

Portſmouth, Oct. 21. The Phaeton frigate arrived here lately from the Mediterranean, being ordered home by Commodore Coſby, on account of ſome violent diſputes among the officers. The ſurgeon, Mr Wadrope, who has been tried by a court-martial, and condemned,

ed, for ſtriking the commanding officer, is on board The Myrmidon is alſo arrived

On Tueſday Oct. 28. a court-martial met on board the Edgar at Portſmouth, for the trial of William Wall and John Lucas, firſt and ſecond lieutenants of the Phaeton. The charge was nearly as follows. That by a court-martial held upon Mr David Wardrope, ſurgeon, it had appeared, that Mr Wall, Firſt Lieutenant of his Majeſty's ſhip the Phaeton, had ſuffered himſelf to be beaten, and otherwiſe maltreated by Mr Wardrope, without ever attempting to check or puniſh him for his conduct; and that Mr Lucas, the Second Lieutenant, had been equally acceſſary by conniving at the proceedings; that this mode of behaviour might have been the reſult of lenity and delicacy towards the author, but, as officers of his Majeſty's navy, it was highly cenſurable, being a neglect of duty very dangerous to the ſervice.

The trial laſted three days, when the court pronounced ſentence as follows. "That the charge was proved in part, and therefore ſentenced the lieutenants to be diſmiſſed from the ſhip." They are not reduced.

The trial of Capt. George Dawſon of the Phaeton came on, on board the Edgar, on Nov. 7. Mr Wilkie, the maſter of the ſhip, was Capt. Dawſon's accuſer. The charges exhibited againſt him were nearly as follows: "That he interrupted the ſaid maſter in his duty in piloting the ſhip, and refuſed him boats to gain improvement in his profeſſional knowledge, to the detriment of his Majeſty's ſervice: Of interfering in the purſer's victualling the ſhip, by which the purſer ſuffered greatly, and of refuſing him boats, when required, though they were not on any other duty: Of cruelty and oppreſſion to every officer in general, particularly to his Third Lieutenant, Charles M. Stocker, and of threatening him: Of turning Mr Roger Mears, a very amiable young gentleman, and one who bids fair for being an honour to the ſervice, out of the ſhip in a foreign port, and thereby expoſing him to great indignity, diſgrace, diſtreſs, and want, without any apparent crime, or aſſigning a cauſe: Of degrading Mr Hawes, by turning him, without any known cauſe, off the quarter-deck, and prohibiting him from walking any part but on the forecaſtle; to the detriment of his health: Of a ſimilar treatment of Mr Boulton; all of whom were gentlemen of the moſt unexceptionable characters: Of not ſuppreſſing, but conniving at, repeated riots on board, particularly of one on the 16th Auguſt laſt, and of countenancing the authors and abettors of them: Of ſeizing and appropriating the mens property to his own uſe: Of being guilty of many acts of meanneſs, highly derogatory to his high rank and the naval ſervice: Of never paying any regard to the Lord's Day, but rather ſtudiouſly finding out extraordinary work on that day, to the great uneaſineſs of the well-diſpoſed, and to the propagation and encouragement of vice and immorality; and of giving falſe and unjuſt ſtatements of his ſhip, and ſpreading other palpable falſehoods, by letters to the Navy Board, to the great detriment of the naval ſervice; and of being reputed, in the ſhip, a common liar. Previous to this laſt, I ſhould have mentioned another, that of diſtreſſing ſome very worthy young gentlemen, and rating others in their room, to give them their time, but on conditions of appropriating the additional pay to his own private uſe."

The trial laſted twelve days, when the court found, that the 1ſt, 2d, 3d, 4th, 5th, 6th, 7th, 8th, 9th, part of the 10th, the 13th, and part of the 14th charges, were ill-grounded, ſcandalous, malicious, and ſubverſive of all good government and diſcipline in the Navy, and that part of the 10th, the 11th, 12th, and part of the 14th charges were fully proved: and therefore ſentenced the ſaid George Dawſon to be diſmiſſed from his Majeſty's ſervice.

It is not unworthy of notice to obſerve the riſe of the value of theatrical property in this country, eſpecially in the metropolis. At what rates, and on what conſiderations the family of Mr Rich firſt became poſſeſſed of the two unlimited patents, under which they for many years kept open Drury-lane, Lincoln's-Inn-fields, and Covent-garden Theatres, it is not now eaſy to determine; but certain it is, that about the year 1760 Mr Rich was in treaty with the late celebrated Bonnell Thornton, of facetious memory, for the ſale of the whole property at the price of 40,000l. when Sir Thomas Skipwith urging ſome claims on one of the patents, the treaty was dropped; but about ſeven years after, the

repreſentatives of Mr Rich, having ſatisfied and adjuſted the claims of Sir Thomas Skipwith, diſpoſed of the patents and property for the advanced price of 60,000l. And in ſeven years after that ſale Mr Colman, one of the purchaſers, ſold his fourth ſhare, for which he paid 15,000l. to Mr Leake for 21,000l. which advanced the ſuppoſed value of the whole to 84,000l. and it is ſaid that the ſame ſhare, and other parts of the property, have ſince been purchaſed at a much higher price by Mr Harris, who, or his executors, may perhaps conſign the whole for 100,000l. Sterling money of Great Britain.

The proprietors of Drury-lane Theatre poſſeſs one patent for a term of 21 years, renewable at the pleaſure of the Crown. Mr Garrick transferred his moiety of that property in the year 1776 for the price of 35,000l. and half of that transfer, one quarter of the whole, has been recently ſold by Dr Ford to Mr Sheridan for 18,000l. So that the ſuppoſed value of the whole Drury-lane property is now to be ſtated at 72,000.; being an advance of 2000l. ſince the ſale of the ſhare of Mr Garrick!

Provincial Theatres now being eſtabliſhed by acts of parliament, are become very valuable properties, as the late transfer of the Theatre at Bath may teſtify.

Nov. 4. being the ſecular anniverſary of the Revolution, was obſerved with grateful demonſtrations of joy, thankſgiving, and feſtivity all over the kingdom.

London, Nov. 6. Yeſterday a very numerous and reſpectable meeting of the Whig Club, conſiſting of many noblemen and gentlemen of the firſt diſtinction, was held at the Crown and Anchor, in order to commemorate the centenary of the glorious Revolution. — His Grace the Duke of Portland was in the chair.

Dinner being ended, and the ſtanding toaſts of the Society drank; Mr Sheridan got up, and, after paying an eloquent tribute to the memory of our immortal deliverer William III. ſubmitted to the approbation of the Society, certain reſolutions reſpecting a column intended to be erected in Runny Mede, (a ſpot ſacred to the liberties of the people) to perpetuate ſo illuſtrious an event; which were unanimouſly agreed to.

The Club immediately voted 500l. out of their fund, towards this national edifice, and near 1000l. more was at the ſame time ſubſcribed by the ſeveral members of the Club then preſent. The Club alſo unanimouſly agreed with the Revolution Society to apply to Parliament to appoint a perpetual annual thankſgiving for the Revolution.

The Duke of Devonſhire, and a large party of his Grace's friends, dined yeſterday at Chelſerfield in the very houſe where the Revolution was firſt concerted and planned; and where the leaders of that glorious event met to deliberate, till the great deſign was accompliſhed.

At the council chamber, Whitehall, Nov. 13. Preſent, the Lords of his Majeſty's moſt honourable Privy Council.

It is this day ordered by their Lordſhips, that his Grace the Lord Archbiſhop of Canterbury do prepare the form of a prayer to Almighty God for the recovery of his Majeſty from the ſevere illneſs with which it hath pleaſed the Divine Providence to afflict him.

And it is hereby further ordered, that his Majeſty's Printer do forthwith print a competent number of copies of the ſaid form of prayer, that the ſame may be forthwith ſent round, and read in the ſeveral churches of England and Wales, and the Town of Berwick upon Tweed.

The following is the prayer, which was read in all the churches on Sunday, Nov. 25.

"O Merciful God, in whoſe hands are the iſſues of life and death, accept, we beſeech thee, the ſupplications of thy ſervants, who call upon thee in this time of their trouble.

We acknowledge, that for our manifold ſins and wickedneſs, we are moſt worthy to receive chaſtiſement. But thou, O God! in thy wrath, think'eſt upon mercy. Vouchſafe therefore to hear the prayers of thy people, who with contrite hearts turn unto thee. Let thy merciful goodneſs regard their petitions, which they offer unto thy Divine Majeſty, in behalf of our Sovereign Lord the King, and thy people committed to his care. May it pleaſe thee to remove from him the viſitation with which, for the puniſhment of our tranſgreſſions, thou haſt ſeen it good to afflict him. Let thy gracious Providence guard and ſupport him. Give a bleſſing to the means uſed for his recovery: Reſtore him to his former health; and grant that he may continue, by his piety and wiſdom, to maintain among

us the bleſſings of true religion, civil liberty, and public peace; till it pleaſe thee to call him, full of years, and rich in good works, into thy heavenly kingdom.

Extend, O Lord, thy mercies to the Queen, the Prince of Wales, and all the Royal Family: be favourable and gracious to them, and hide not thy face from them in their affliction. Let thy heavenly grace guide and direct them, and may they receive from thy Holy Spirit thoſe conſolations which thou only canſt beſtow.

Finally, we intreat thee, that we, who now cry unto thee in our diſtreſs, may in thy good time be enabled to give thanks to thee in thy holy place, for that thou haſt regarded the petitions of thy ſervants, and reſtored our Sovereign to the ardent prayer of his people. Grant this, O Lord, for Jeſus Chriſt's ſake, our only mediator and advocate. *Amen!*"

The following is the prayer for his Majeſty which was read in the Jewiſh ſynagogue.

O Lord God of Iſrael! Great, mighty, and tremendous, the God of the ſpirits of all fleſh, in whoſe hand is the ſoul of all living, and the breath of all mankind. O Lord God! I beſeech thee now heal our Sovereign King George III. who lieth on the bed of ſickneſs, *for he is wounded for our tranſgreſſions, and bruiſed for our iniquities.* O! ſtrengthen, ſtay, uphold, and heal him, for the waters are come unto the ſoul, and there is none can heal him beſide thee; for except the Lord keep the city, the watchman waketh in vain. Why doth thy wrath wax hot againſt thy people to ſtretch forth thine hand againſt their King, of whom we ſaid, under his ſhadow we ſhall live among the nations?

Behold for twenty-nine years hath he reigned over us; during which, it may be truly ſaid, every man dwelt under his own vine, and under his own fig-tree. O Lord, I beſeech thee, remember his good deeds, in that he hath walked before thee with a perfect heart; a juſt and upright man who feared the Lord from his youth, ſo that he aroſe daily to praiſe thee, and adminiſter juſtice and mercy to all his people. Turn from thy fierce wrath, and repent thee of this evil againſt thy people, and remove this evil diſeaſe from our Sovereign Lord the King, that all the nations may know that thou art the Moſt High of all the earth; and that there is none like unto thee in Heaven above, that can do according to thy works and thy might.

The Lord killeth and maketh alive, he woundeth and healeth, and who can ſay unto him, what doſt thou? Make bare thine holy arm in the ſight of all the nations, that the ends of the earth may ſee the ſalvation of our God; for the ſalvation of the righteous is of the Lord, and he is their ſtrength in time of trouble. Haſten to our help, O Lord, and turn to the prayer of thy ſervants, that all the kingdoms of the earth may know their is a God in Iſrael, that they may fear thee. The Lord ſhall give ſtrength unto his King, and ſhall exalt the horn of his anointed, ſo that his throne may be eſtabliſhed for ever. Length of days and years of life and peace ſhall be added unto him. Let all the people ſay—Amen.

Minutes of the daily progreſs of his Majeſty's Indiſpoſition.

Oct. 17. His Majeſty was taken ill.

21 Said to be in a fair way of being reſtored

23 Illneſs termed a regular fit of the gout.

24 His Majeſty was ſaid to be much better, and attended the levee at St James's.

25. Their Majeſties arrived at Windſor.

26 The Royal hounds were ordered out, but the King did not accompany them. The only alteration obſerved in his Majeſty was an abatement in his uſual rubicundity.

27. Complained of a pain in his bowels.

29. Was viſited by Sir George Baker. He was ordered, as a medical cordial, a pint and a half of wine a day undiluted.

30. No levee at St James's. The ſervants were in waiting; and the King was expected.

31. Walked in the garden at Windſor.

Nov. 1. Dropſical, and diſeaſe complicated.

2. His Majeſty recovers every day; but his ſtrength comes rather ſlowly.

4 His Majeſty had a relapſe.

6. The diſorder took a new turn, with very unfavourable circumſtances. Sir George Baker, Dr Warren, and Dr Heberden as conſulting phyſician, were called in, and a general alarm took place.

7. The diſorder ſomewhat abated.

8. It returned with greater violence.

9 General report of his death prevailed.

10 No Lord Mayor's ball, on that idea.

11 On information of the firſt authority, his Majeſty had reſted quietly in the night, but no abatement in his complaint.

In the night of the 13th, his Majeſty had had many hours of quiet and apparent undiſturbed

disturbed sleep, but had not reaped that benefit from it which was hoped for.

15. The report not so favourable.

16. The Chapel Royal at St James's was much crowded and the service very solemn. The bishop of Carlisle performed divine service in an apartment at Windsor.

17. King's life pronounced in no danger.

18. His Majesty had had a good night, but was not yet perfectly free from fever.

19. Restless; but the disorder not abated.

20. A less disturbed night than the preceding, but still in a feverish state.

21. A few hours interrupted sleep, and at present but little remission of the fever.

22. Precisely in the same state as yesterday.

23. His Majesty had had some hours of disturbed sleep, and his fever was increased.

24. A restless night; and no better.

25. A more quiet night than the preceding; but the fever remained as yesterday.

26. His Majesty had had sufficient sleep last night, but not relieved by it.

27. Little or no alteration since yesterday.

28. After 4 hours sleep, calm and collected.

SCOTLAND.

In the beginning of October, at a meeting of the stentmasters of the city of Edinburgh, Leith, Canongate, and Eight South Districts, a state of the respective valuations of the houses in the city and districts were laid before them, in order to fix the proportion of land-tax, and of the two and-a-half *per cent.* for the South-bridge, payable by each, from 1788 to 1789, when the valuations and proportions were ascertained as follows:

	Valuation. L.	*Land-Tax.* l.	s.	d.	2½ *per cent* L.	s.
City of Edin	57345	1762	15	1	1433	12 6
South Leith	9104	279	17	0½	227	12 0
Canongate & Pleasance	7706	236	17	6½	192	13 0
North Leith & Coal-hill	1383	42	10	2½	34	11 6
Teviot-row & Lauriston	1782	54	15	6	44	11 0
Bristo and Potter-row	2572	79	1	2½	64	6 0
George's Sqr.	4785	147	1	9	119	12 6
Nicolson's St.	4167	128	1	10	104	3 6
Cross-Causey	2004	61	12	9	50	2 0
Gibbet-Street	397	12	4	0½	9	18 6
Causey-side	2110	64	17	2½	52	15 0
Toll-Cross	252	7	14	11	6	6 0
	93607	4877	8	4	2340	3 6

By the above statement the landlords of the Old Town will be happy to see, that the King's cess on their houses will in future be reduced nearly one half; and that, in place of 6 and 6½ *per cent.* paid formerly, they will now pay only about 3¼ or 3½ *per cent.* The public will also be happy to understand, that so large a sum as from 9000l. to 10,000l. will, in the course of a few years, be paid to the Trustees for the South Bridge, which it is to be hoped will not be needed for that purpose, but will be a fund in readiness for being employed in other useful and ornamental public works about the city.

The Magistrates of Edinburgh have erected a very neat light-house, with the new constructed lights, on the end of the pier of Leith. This necessary improvement has been long wanted, as many ships have been formerly lost, for want of a proper light-house.

On Oct. 14. a boat was put in motion by a steam-engine, upon Mr Millar of Dalswinton's piece of water at that place. That gentleman's improvements in naval affairs are well known to the public. For some time past his attention has been turned to the application of the steam engine to the purposes of navigation. He has now accomplished and evidently shewn to the world, the practicability of this, by executing it upon a small scale. A vessel, twenty-five feet long and seven broad, was, on the above date, driven with two wheels by a small engine. It answered Mr Millar's expectations fully, and afforded great pleasure to the spectators. The success of this experiment is no small accession to the public. Its utility in canals, and all inland navigation, points it out to be of the greatest advantage, not only to this island, but to many other nations of the world. The engine used is Mr Symington's new patent engine.

The Rt Hon. Henry Dundas, who was unanimously elected in February last Chancellor of the University of St Andrew's, visited that city on Oct. 17. He was received in the library by the Principals and Professors, when the Rector congratulated the Chancellor upon his arrival, and expressed those sentiments of respect for his character which had induced the University to confer upon him the highest literary honour which his country could bestow, and the satisfaction with which, in delivering to him the instrument of his election, they committed to his guardianship the privileges of that ancient seat of the Muses. The reply of the Chancellor was delivered in that style of manly eloquence which is known to distinguish

diſtinguiſh Mr Dundas. A great part of it was a panegyric upon his predeceſſor; and the veneration with which he ſpoke of the virtues of the late Earl of Kinnoul was peculiarly fitted to make an impreſſion upon thoſe who heard him.—"From the intercourſe of the ſtricteſt friendſhip, he ſaid, I knew the purity of his mind, in the diſtribution of thoſe favours which he was permitted to beſtow. I feel, as he did, the ſacred nature of the duties of my office; and, if my Sovereign ſhall be pleaſed to repoſe the ſame confidence in me as he did in my predeceſſor, I pledge myſelf that I will not forget thoſe duties; that no private friendſhip no political accommodation, ſhall ever make me paſs over, in my recommendations to the crown, thoſe whom the wiſhes of the Univerſity, and the voice of the public, call upon to fill the important ſtations that are in the gift of the crown." The Provoſt, Magiſtrates, and Council, who had eſcorted the Chancellor from his lodging to the library, attended him from thence to the town-hall, where he received the freedom of the city. On Saturday the Chancellor entertained the univerſity at dinner, and on Sunday he attended divine ſervice in the college chapel.

The ſecular anniverſary of the Revolution has been celebrated throughout Scotland with the greateſt demonſtration of joy and thankſgiving.

At a meeting of the Independent Friends at Edinburgh, held on Tueſday, Nov. 4 to celebrate the ſecular anniverſary of the Glorious Revolution in 1688, the EARL of GLENCAIRN in the Chair,

Reſolved unanimouſly, That, impreſſed with the ſtongeſt ſenſe of the ineſtimable bleſſings which theſe kingdoms enjoy in conſequence of the Glorious Revolution in 1688, they now enter into and ſhall promote a ſubſcription for erecting in Edinburgh, or the immediate neighbourhood thereof, ſome Public Monument, with a ſuitable inſcription, in commemoration of that great event; and in teſtimony of their firm and ſteady adherence to the principles of the Revolution ſettlement.

Reſolved, That the following Noblemen and gentlemen be appointed a committee to carry the above reſolution into execution, in conſort with other ſubſcribers:——Earls of Buchan, Glencairn, Dumfries, and Selkirk; Hon. Henry Erſkine, Lord Elliock, Lord Ankerville, Sir H. Moncreiff-Wellwood, Bt; Sir W. A. Cunningham, Bt; George Douglas of Cavers, Robert Graham of Gartmore, Maj. Gen. Fletcher Campbell, William Ferguſſon of Raith, Archibald Spiers of Elderſlie, and David Steuart, Eſqs.

The ſubſcription for erecting the monument goes on well. There was 300l. ſubſcribed by twenty members at the above meeting, and many conſiderable ſubſcriptions have ſince been received; amongſt which is 50l. by the Duke of Portland, being the ſame ſum ſubſcribed by his Grace to the monument to be erected in England in commemoration of the ſame important event.

Soon after the meeting of the Independent Friends, the following *jeu d'eſprit* was handed about at Edinburgh.

Non civium ardor prava jubentium.

To the REVOLUTION CLUB.

My Lords and Gentlemen,

The Independent Friends have publicly declared their intention to erect a monument in honour of the happy Revolution, but their advertiſement is ſilent upon William the Third.—William is the profeſſed hero of your inſtitution, and you have announced a feſtival to the glorious and immortal memory.—The leaſt thing you can do, therefore, is to reſolve upon raiſing a proud ſtructure, upon your own expence, and to dedicate it *DIVO GULIELMO*.

The Whig Club have choſen the vale of *Runnamede* to diſplay their taſte and gratitude, and I beg leave to put you in remembrance, that the fitteſt place in Scotland for your monument, will undoubtedly be the *Valley of Glenco*.

The ſhooting, ſtabbing, and throat-cutting of the peaceful and unarmed inhabitants in the dead of the night, by the very gueſts they had been hoſpitably entertaining, will furniſh a finer, and better varied ſubject for a Relievo, than the Maſſacre of the Innocents, which ſo many painters and ſculptors have choſen to work upon.

The Inſcription may be,

By Command and Warrant of William the Third, ſigned and counterſigned.

After,

Indemnity Granted and Accepted.

On the next ſide may be finely raiſed in Perſpective—A View of the Scottiſh Colony upon the *Iſthmus of Darien*. Their ſhips and properties ſeized—part murdered—part in irons—and the reſt periſhing on the ſhore for want.

Above

Above may be theſe words,

Undertaken by authority of an Act of Parliament, and of William the Third's Letters Patent as King of Scotland.

Beneath,

Ruined by expreſs Command of William the Third as King of England, to his Governor of Jamaica, to aſſiſt the Spaniards againſt the Scotch Settlers, and to deny them Proviſions for love or money. And,

By an Order of William to his ſubjects of England, not to ſubſcribe to, or aſſiſt the Scottiſh Company. And,

By his Royal Permiſſion to the Spaniards to deſtroy his Scottiſh Subjects, as Invaders, Pirates, and Buccaniers.*

Suppoſing the Monument to be *ſquare*, the other ſide may have three Medallions above one another like a Roman ſtandard. One at top, repreſenting the Father waked at midnight to receive an order from his children to quit his own houſe—with the Dutch guards taking place of the Engliſh and Scotch—inſcribed, *Recipi non Rapi.*

Mary and William may appear in the back ground enjoying the ſcene.—Over Mary's head a ſcroll may wave, having theſe words,—Cordelia; or if you pleaſe, The Grecian Daughter. Over William—The Upright Mediator: or, Dutiful Son in law.

The next circle may repreſent theſe exemplary Children dancing a reel with two Ladies—Epiſcopacy and Preſbytery.

Motto.

Lutherans in England—Calviniſts in Scotland—Any thing for three Kingdoms.

In the third, may appear the glorious Victories in Flanders, repreſented by a parcel of O's—with a ſecond parcel for reverſes—each inſcribing—Defeat.

The remaining ſide of the Obeliſk may be ornamented by Profiles of the Hero himſelf, and his *Dutch Antinous*, not exactly ſide by ſide in the ſtyle of the Conjugal Shilling, but the King to be placed *cloſe behind* the Subject.

Motto.

Formoſum Paſtor Corydon ardebat Alexin,
Delicias Domini, et quid *ſperaret habebat.*

N. B. If more circumſtances be wanted to enrich this ſubject, they will be found in the deſcriptive letter from Queen Mary to her huſband, which Sir J—— D——le cannot heſitate to produce for the inſtruction of the Club.

* Scotland was robbed by this buſineſs of above half a million by her Deliverer.

My Lords and Gentlemen,

Our Monument will thus be almoſt as rich as the Trajan Column, and deſerves to be ſo.—For my own ſhare, my principle is, if I like what is done, I am ſure to be fond of the men who do it.—Were even Treaſon to be agreeable, I ſhould certainly love the Traitor, and drink his health conſtantly and religiouſly.

As a ſubject of Great Britain, I cannot politically regret the death of Charles the Firſt, and therefore I entertain a violent affection for the memory of *Oliver Cromwell.*—From an obſcure man he ventured ſoul and body to become Lord Protector, having no other view in the world, but to procure to poſterity the benefits of that great event.—I am ſincerely thankful for the happy Revolution, and therefore like K. William the Third above all other Kings.—It was ſolely to enſure us the bleſſings we now enjoy, that he violated every law of God and man.—For us alone it was that he condeſcended from a Stadtholder to become a King.

Far be it from me to blaſpheme with *Voltaire*, and to ſay, That if there be ſuch a thing as Juſtice upon the earth, the conduct of William and Mary, in point of wickedneſs, left every thing in the age behind.—Nor with Dr *Johnſon*, That the private Life of the Dutch Hero was a ſyſtem of Scoundreliſm*.

So here goes the Glorious and Immortal Memory, and Succeſs to the Monument.

HUZZA!!! GIBBIE BURNET.

Nov. 5. being the day appointed for a general thankſgiving throughout Scotland, for the centenary of the glorious Revolution, the ſame was obſerved with great ſolemnity. The clergy ſeemed to vie with each other, in doing juſtice to this important æra, and in making their hearers ſenſible of the bleſſings, eccleſiaſtical and civil, introduced by that event.

On Nov. 17. Dr Archibald Davidſon, Moderator of the laſt general aſſembly of the Church of Scotland, received a letter, by command of the Lords of the Privy Council, ſigned Stephen Cottrell, and dated, Whitehall, Nov. 13. incloſing the following order for prayers to be put up to Almighty God, in the ſeveral churches, congregations, or aſſemblies, in Scotland, for the recovery of his Majeſty from the ſevere illneſs with which it hath pleaſed the Divine Providence to

* *Vide* Green Peaſe, and other anecdotes in Sir John Dalrymple's Memoirs.

and

afflict him.—Which order the Moderator tranſmitted to the agent for the Church, requiring him to publiſh it in all the newſpapers printed in Scotland, as the ſpeedieſt and moſt effectual method of conveying the intelligence; and requiring all concerned to pay due obedience thereto:

At the council chamber, Whitehall, Nov. 13. Preſent, the Lords of his Majeſty's Moſt Honourable Privy Council,

It is this day ordered by their Lordſhips, That every miniſter and preacher, as well of the eſtabliſhed Church in Scotland, as thoſe of the Epiſcopal communion protected and allowed by an act of the tenth of Queen Anne, cap. 7. intitled, "An act to prevent the diſturbing thoſe of the Epiſcopal communion in Scotland, in the exerciſe of their religious worſhip, and in the uſe of the Liturgy of the Church of England; and for repealing an act paſſed in the parliament of Scotland, intitled, An act againſt irregular baptiſms and marriages", do, at ſome time during the exerciſe of divine ſervice in ſuch reſpective church, congregation, or aſſembly, put up their prayers to Almighty God, for the recovery of his Majeſty from the ſevere illneſs with which it hath pleaſed the Divine Providence to afflict him.

On Sunday Nov. 22. fervent prayers were put up in all the churches of Edinburgh, for the reſtoration of his Majeſty's health. The clergy of Scotland, much to their honour, ſhewed their attention at this alarming criſis, without waiting for the order inſerted above.

MARRIAGES.

Oct. 17. At Chryſton, Mr John Purdon, merchant in Glaſgow, to Miſs Iſabella Gray, daughter of the late James Gray, Eſq; of Chryſton.

25. At Bath, by ſpecial licence, Arthur Earl of Donegall, to Mrs Moore.

26. At Aberdeen, George Irvine, Eſq; of Boyndlee, to Miſs Chriſtian Gordon, daughter of the late John Gordon, Eſq; of Beldernie.

27. George Henry Johnſton, Eſq; ſon of Gen. Johnſton, to Miſs Jane Campbell of Sundridge, in Kent, daughter of Lord Frederick Campbell.

27. At Dychmount, Mr John Freeland, merchant in Glaſgow, to Miſs Katty Scott, daughter of the late Mr Thomas Scott, merchant there.

28. At Edinburgh, Mr David Allan painter, and Maſter of the Drawing Academy eſtabliſhed by the Truſtees, to Miſs Shirley Welſh, daughter of Thomas Welſh, Eſq; Abbey-hill.

Nov. 6. At Merchiſton, William Begbie, Eſq; of Skedſbuth, to Miſs Elizabeth Blair, eldeſt daughter of the late Rev. Mr Archibald Blair.

10. At Gaitbraid, Mr Alexander Dunlop, merchant in Greenock, to Miſs Janet Graham, daughter of Robert Graham, Eſq; of Lambhill.

10. The Rev. Mr R. Bingham, Fellow of New College, Oxford, to Miſs Lydia Mary Ann Douglas, eldeſt daughter of Sir Charles Douglas, Bt, Rear-Admiral of the Blue.

11. At Guſichan, in Strathglas, Eneas M'Donell, Eſq; younger of Scothouſe, to Miſs Anne Fraſer, eldeſt daughter of William Fraſer, Eſq; of Kilbocky.

BIRTHS.

Sept. 30. The Ducheſs of Beaufort, of a ſon.

Oct. 17. The Counteſs of Abingdon, of a daughter.

22. Mrs Leith of Leith-hall, of a ſon.

Lately, in the neighbourhood of Ludlow, in Shropſhire, a woman of the name of Bachie, of three children. She had twins the latter end of laſt year; ſo that ſhe has had five children in eleven months, and all living.

At Melvill houſe, Lady Ruthven, of a daughter.

Madrid, Nov. 3. On the 28th of October, the Infanta Donna Mariana was delivered of a Prince; but her Royal Highneſs was ſoon afterwards taken ill of the ſmall-pox, and died yeſterday evening. *Lond. Gaz.*

DEATHS.

Aug. 16. At Paris, aged 92, the Mareſhal Duke de Richelieu. He was created Duke in 1747, and was the oldeſt of the ſixteen Mareſchaux of France.

21. At Cameron-manſe, Mr James Mair, ſurgeon in the royal navy.

22. At Purves-hall, the Lady of Sir Alexander Purves, Bt.

22. At Edinburgh, Mr John Anderſon brewer.

Sept. 4. At Meiklewood, Mrs Graham of Meiklewood.

Oct. 4. Mrs Deborah Chetwynd, ſiſter to the late and aunt to the preſent Lord Viſcount Chetwynd, of the kingdom of Ireland, and ſempſtreſs and laundreſs to her Majeſty.

5. At Perth, the Hon. Lieut. James Nairn, fourth ſon of the late William Lord Nairn.

7. At mill of Lumphart, Lieut. Francis Gordon, of the 88th foot.

13. At Blairgorts, in an advanced age, Mrs Annabella Fairlie, relict of Mr James Fairlie, late of the caſtle of Ampriar. This woman's age (although not in record) is known to have been within a year or two of an hundred, yet ſhe retained all her ſenſes till the morning of her death, that of her ſight-

fight only excepted. She lived to see fix eſtabliſhed miniſters in the church of Kippen, two of whom completed the ſpace of 72 years.

14. At Dumfries, Mr Edward Maxwell, merchant, formerly provoſt of that place.

15. At Edinburgh, Alexander Farquharſon, Eſq; accountant.

15. At Dublin, in his 87th year, the Rt Hon Robert Craggs Nugent, Viſcount Clare, and Earl Nugent, in Ireland, father of the preſent Marchioneſs of Buckingham. He was created Viſcount Clare (in Ireland) in 1766, and Earl Nugent in the ſame kingdom, in 1776, with remainder to the preſent Marquis of Buckingham. By his death the Marquis of Buckingham gets an addition to his fortune of 16,000 l. a-year. The Temple eſtate previous to this was 23,000 l.

17. Mr Thomas Reid, late yarn-merchant in Glaſgow, aged 92.

17. At Leith, Mr Charles Renton, bulk-maſter.

18. At Caſtle Craigoſh, in Argyleſhire, Mrs Mary Campbell, relict of Patrick Macarthur of Inniſtrynith.

20. At Edinburgh, Richard Gardner, Eſq; deputy comptroller-general of the cuſtoms.

20. Mr George Black merchant, and formerly one of the magiſtrates of Glaſgow.

20. At Aberdeen, in her 76th year, Mrs Margaret Irvine, relict of James Ferguſſon, Eſq; of Kinmundy.

20. At London, Lt-Gen. Preſcot, Colonel of the 7th foot.

21. At Gargunnock, Sir James Campbell of Ardkinglaſs, Bt, Governor of the Caſtle of Stirling.

21. At Hendon, aged 97, Lady Eliſabeth Dryden of Cannons Abby, in Northamptonſhire, by whoſe death an eſtate of 6000 l. per annum devolves on Capt. Turner, brother to Sir Gregory Page, who married her Ladyſhip's niece and heireſs.

22. Mr James Torry merchant, and formerly one of the magiſtrates of Edinburgh.

22. At Edinburgh, Miſs Jean Maxwell, daughter of the late George Maxwell of Dalſwinton, Eſq;

23. At Leith, Mr James Murray merchant.

24. At Glaſgow, Mr James Hamilton, collector of the ceſs for the county of Lanerk.

25. At London, ſuddenly, Lady Grant, widow of Sir Archibald Grant of Monymuſk, Bt, Aberdeenſhire.

25. At Banff, John Dirom, Eſq; late of Tamrinhill, Jamaica.

25. Col. Talbot, of Malahide, in Ireland.

25. At Wheatley, near Oxford, William Julius Mickle, Eſq; tranſlator of the Luſiad, an epic poem, from the Portugueſe, and author of Sir Martyn, and other poetical productions.

28. Suddenly, at the ſign of Clifford's Tower, upon Peaſeholm Green, in York where ſhe had been exhibited to the curious for a few days paſt, the ſurpriſing gigantic Worceſterſhire girl. This child was only five years old in June laſt, was very beautiful, and handſomely made, and quite active and agreeable, although ſhe was four feet in height, four feet two inches round the breaſt, four feet ſix inches round the hips, and round each leg eighteen inches. She weighed near two hundred weight, and was in every reſpect well proportioned.

28. At Paris, the Marquis de Chaſtellux, Marſhall of the King's armies, Knight of the French and American orders, and one of the 40 of the French academy, as alſo member of the academies of Boſton and Philadelphia, author of travels in America, [vol. 48. p. 471.]

29. At Paris, after a ſhort illneſs, in his 88th year, the Mareſchal Duc de Biron, colonel-general of the French guards. He was honoured with the command of this regiment on the field, at the battle of Fontenoy, by Lewis XIV. for the gallantry he diſplayed that day, by ſuſtaining the moſt furious attack from the Britiſh column of 16,000 men.

29. At Lyons, aged 41, Madame Combe, the miſtreſs of a coffeehouſe there. She had been married 24 years and 9 months, and has had 25 children, 15 of whom are alive.

29. At Old Aberdeen, Mrs Campbell, daughter of Mr Wilcox merchant there, and wife of Capt. John Campbell of the 72d foot.

29. At Edinburgh, Miſs Magdalane Dalziel, daughter of Mr Dalziel, late of Skedbuſh.

30. At Northwoodſide, Mrs Iſabella Kerr, wife of Dr James Lapſley of Northwoodſide, and daughter of the late Mr John Kerr, miniſter of the goſpel at Carmunnock.

31. At Leith, Miſs Nancy Bull, daughter of the late Mr John Bull, merchant.

31. At Fraſerfield, in his 64th year, William Fraſer, Eſq; of Fraſerfield.

Lately, in Ireland, in the 95th year of his age, Dr John Foſter, formerly one of the Senior Fellows of Trinity Dublin, and Rector of Omagh. He was one of the richeſt private clergymen in that kingdom, having died poſſeſſed of a perſonal property of 30,000 l. the product of economical management.

Nov. 1. At Glaſgow, Mr Robert Finlay, ſon of Mr James Finlay, merchant in that city.

2. At Bankhead, near Glaſgow, Miſs Jean Connel, daughter of the deceaſed Mr Arthur Connel, late provoſt of Glaſgow.

2. On his way from London to Borrowſtounneſs, Mr Thomas Leſlie, clock and watchmaker to the Prince of Wales.

2. At

2. At Lisbon, Miss Frances Farquharson, eldest daughter of James Farquharson of Inverquhd. Esq

3. At Grange-house, in Fife, Mrs Barbara Taylor, daughter of the late James Taylor, Esq; of Pitcairly, and spouse of Mr Clarkson, late merchant in Edinburgh

3 At Edinburgh, Miss Isabella Farquharson, daughter of the late Mr Farquharson accountant

3. At Aberdeen, aged 72, Robert Hogg, Esq; of Ramoir.

5. At Inverness, in her 77th year, Mrs Jean Cuthbert, daughter of John Cuthbert, Esq; of Castlehill, and spouse to Thomas Alves, Esq; of Shipland

7. Mr Hector Turnbull, partner of the Luncarty bleaching company.

9 At West Gourdie, aged 81, Mrs Mary Mackenzie, daughter of the late John Mackenzie, Esq; of Delvin, Advocate.

9. At Hamilton, John Hamilton, Esq; younger of Gilkerscleugh.

9. The wife of Henry Rusby, Esq; of Charlotte-street, Bloomsbury She was the mother of 17 children, and only 36 years of age

9 At Kirkintulloch, Thomas Morison, Esq. He has left unfinished a work intitled, A Sentimental Journey to London by John Inglis blacksmith—a performance replete with the most genuine humour.

10. Mrs Mehitable Minto, wife of Walter Logan, Esq; of Glasgow.

11. At Kirkbean, the Rev Mr James Alexander, minister of that parish.

12. At Aberdeen, in his 19th year, William Burnett, son of William Burnett, advocate.

14. At Edinburgh, M George Mason factor to the Earl of Hopetoun.

16. At Banff, Mr James Gill, merchant.

18. At Kilmarnock, H Campbell junior, of Skerrienton, Esq;

18. At Duntermine, Mr James Beveridge, writer

19. At Falmouth, Lieut. Thomas Dalzell, of the 50th foot.

19. At London, Sir Edmund Affleck, Bt, Rear-Admiral of the Red, and M P for the borough of Colchester

20 At Fungorth, in her 89th year, Mrs Margaret Robertson, spouse of Mr Charles Mackglashan.

21. At Edinburgh, Matthew Henderson, Esq;

22. At Perth, Mr William Marshall merchant.

22 At Muffits, in Hertfordshire, John Michie, Esq; one of the oldest directors, and late deputy chairman, of the East India Company.

23 At Perth, Dr Robert Wood physician.

24. At Edinburgh, Lady Charlotte Erskine, widow of Thomas Lord Erskine.

24. At manse of Renfrew, in the 71st year of his age, and 48th of his ministry, the Rev. Mr Colin Campbell, minister of that parish.

24 At Mortlake, in his 102d year, Mr Oliver Best, formerly of the household of King George I.

24. At London, in his 80th year, Charles Pinfold, Esq LL. D. many years Governor of the island of Barbadoes.

26 At Coates, near Leith, Mrs Margaret Seton, spouse of Dr James Anderson of Mounie.

27. At Glasgow, Miss Margaret Macnair, youngest daughter of the late Mr Robert Macnair senior, merchant.

Lately, Francis Leys, Esq; of Glasgo-Forrest, merchant in Aberdeen

Lately, at Bath, Peter Gaussen, Esq; one of the directors of the Bank of England. His fortune is computed at 250,000 l.

Lately, Samuel Martin, Esq. a gentleman well known in the political world, and particularly from his having fought a duel, about five-and-twenty years ago, with Mr Wilkes. He had the reversion of the Ushership of the Exchequer, at present in the possession of the Hon. Horace Walpole, worth about 4000 l. a-year. By his death, after Mr Walpole dies, the office goes to the Crown.

Lately, at Norwich, aged 24, Mr Henry Hoadley author of Select Beauties of Ancient English Poetry, 2 vols; a work much esteemed.

Lately, on her way to Bath, Lady Archibald Hamilton.

Lately, in Kent, Mrs Berenton. She has left near 30,000 l. to public charities, and amongst them 10,000 l. to Mr Hetherington's charity for the blind, as also 10,000 l. to St Luke's Hospital.

Lately at Wicktworth, aged 100 years and 19 weeks, Mr Robert Johnson. He was formerly a hosier and worsted maker at Braffington and enjoyed a good state of health till a short time before his death.

PREFERMENTS.

From the London Gazette.

Queen's Palace, Oct. 17. The Queen has been pleased to appoint the Hon. Miss Ann Bolcawen to be sempstress and laundress to her Majesty, in the room of the Hon. Mrs Chetwynd, deceased; and also to appoint the Hon. Miss Augusta Brudenell to be a Maid of Honour, in room of Miss Ann Bolcawen

The King has been pleased,

Nov. 1 to present the Rev. Adam Landels to the church of Hutton, in the presbytery of Chirnside, and shire of Berwick, vacant by the death of the Rev. Philip Redpath.

4. to present the Rev. John Gaelics Mairland

land to the church and parish of Minnigaff, in the presbytery of Wigtown, and stewartry of Kirkcudbright, vacant by the death of the Rev. Ebenezer Stott.

War-office, Oct. 25.

7th foot: Hon Maj.-Gen William Gordon is appointed to be Colonel, vice Lieutenant-General Richard Prescot deceased.

60th foot: Maj.-Gen James Rooke to be Colonel Commandant, vice Major-General William Gordon, appointed to the command of the 7th foot.

War-office, Nov. 4.

Dr J. Mervin Nooth, from the half-pay, to be Physician to the forces in North America.

War-office, Nov. 8.

Hon Lt-Gen Alexander Mackay, to be Governor of Stirling Castle, vice Sir James Campbell, deceased.

Maj.-Gen Harry Trelawney, to be Governor of Landguard Fort, vice Lt Gen. Alexander Mackay, appointed Governor of Stirling Castle.

From other Papers.

Oct. 28. The university of St Andrew's conferred the degree of Doctor of Medicine upon Mr William Barrow, surgeon in Lancaster.

Nov. 3. The university of Glasgow made choice of the Rev Dr James Meek, minister at Cambuslang, to be Dean of Faculty, in the room of Mr James Clow, late Professor of Logic in that University.

12. The Magistrates of Edinburgh appointed Mr William Grindlay, merchant in Leith, to be bulker there, in room of Mr Charles Renton, deceased.

The Rev Mr John Gowans preacher of the gospel, is presented to the church of Glenyla, in the presbytery of Meigle, and county of Forfar, vacant by the translation of the Rev. Mr James Mason, to the church of Dunnichen.

19. The Magistrates of Edinburgh conferred the freedom of that city on the Rt Hon. Robert Earl of Kinnoul.

The Empress of Russia has conferred the honour of knighthood on Charles Gascoigne, Esq; late of Carron.

BANKRUPTS.

Oct. 25. Messr. George Simson and Robert Perry, carpet-manufacturers in Kilmarnock; and George Simpson and Robert Perry as individuals.

31. Messr. Broom and Graham, merchants in Perth, both as a company and as individuals.

Nov. 4. Archibald M'Dowall, merchant and broad-cloth manufacturer in Edinburgh.

8. John Russel, distiller at Doghillock.

11. James Angus and Co. manufacturers in Glasgow, and James Angus and James M'Ewan, as individuals.

14. Robert M'Indoe, merchant in Glasgow.

28 Robert Milligan, merchant in Dumfries.

Prices of Grain at Haddington, Nov 28.

	Best		Second		Third.	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
Wheat	22	0	21	0	19	6
Barley	15	3	14	6	13	4
Oats	10	9	9	6	8	4
Peafe	9	6	8	6	7	10

Edinburgh, Nov. 28. Oat-meal, 10 d. 9 d. a 8 d. 9 d Bear-meal, 8 d Peafe-meal, 8 d.

The Edinburgh Bill of Burials for November.

Burial places	Males.	Females.	Total.
Grayfriars and Lady Yefter's,	19	26	45
Weft-kirk, -	22	25	47
Canongate, -	15	11	26
Calton, - -	17	18	35
Total,	73	80	153

Age.				Diseases, &c No
Under	2	67		Aged — — 15
Between	2 & 5	10		Bowelhive — — 18
	5 & 10	9		Childbed — — 4
	10 & 20	4		Chincough — — 13
	20 & 30	11		Confumption — 33
	30 & 40	12		Cramp in ftomach 2
	40 & 50	8		Croop — — 1
	50 & 60	12		Fever — — 23
	60 & 70	11		Iliac paffion — 1
	70 & 80	5		Meafles — 2
	80 & 90	3		Palpitation of the heart 1
	90 & 100	1		Palfy — — — 1
		—		Smallpox — — 23
		153		Stillborn — — 8
				Teething — — 6
Decreafed		9		Water in head — 2

PRICES OF STOCKS, Nov. 17.

Bank Stock, 172⅛ a ¼
New 4 per cent. 1777. 93¼ a 93½.
5 per cent. Ann 1785, 112¼ a ⅜.
3 per cent red 73½ a ⅝.
3 per cent con. 74⅜ a ½
Ditto Short 1778 and 1779, 13 5-16ths.
Lottery Tickets, 16 l 9 s

Nov. 28.

Bank Stock, 171 a 170½
3 per cent red 73⅜ a ½.
3 per cent. con 74¼ a 74⅜.
4 per cent. 1777. 93⅝ a ¼.
5 per cent. Ann 1784 113¼ a ⅜.
Long Ann 21⅞ a 13-16ths.
Ditto 1778 for 30 years, 13 3-16ths a ⅜.
India Bonds, 73 s. prem.
Lottery Tickets 16 l. 9 s. 6 d.

THE SCOTS MAGAZINE.

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PARLIAMENT. [p. 522.]

BOTH Houſes met on Dec. 4. purſuant to adjournment.

In the Houſe of Lords, the Lord Chancellor informed their Lordſhips, that in obedience to their commands, he had ſent letters round to every Peer, earneſtly requeſting their attendance that day, and that he had received letters in anſwer from ſuch Lords as were then abſent (naming them,) ſtating that their abſence was cauſed by illneſs, and that they hoped for their Lordſhips indulgence on not ſeeing them that day in their places.

The Lord Preſident of the Council (Lord Camden) next roſe, and lamented that their Lordſhips had again been obliged to aſſemble, without hearing a ſpeech from the throne, a circumſtance occaſioned by the continued infirmity of his Majeſty, which ſtill rendered him incapable of meeting his Parliament, or attending to any public buſineſs whatever. By the abſence and incapacity of the King, the Earl obſerved that the legiſlature was defective and incomplete, whence all the functions of the executive government of the country were actually ſuſpended; that it was impoſſible for the country to remain in that condition; and that in the maimed and dismembered ſtate of the legiſlature, it devolved on the two Houſes of Parliament to make ſome proviſion to ſupply the deficiency, and ſuch a proviſion as ſhould be competent to the neceſſity of the caſe: but before the two

branches of the legiſlature took any ſtep on a ſubject of ſo truly delicate and important a nature, the neceſſity of the caſe muſt be proved. With that view, therefore, and with that view only, the Lords of the Council had called the five phyſicians who attended his Majeſty during his illneſs before the Board, and had ſeverally examined them on oath as to the ſtate of his Majeſty's health, and their opinion of the duration of his malady, and the probability of his recovery. This (although the Lords of the Council had, as it were, loſt the ſpring and motion of moſt of their conſultations and functions) he conceived the Board might legally do, as the precedents of their proceedings under former ſimilar ſituations of the country ſufficiently evinced. It had not, he ſaid, been deemed wiſe or proper, that every queſtion that of a ſudden might ſtart into the head of any individual Lord of the Council ſhould be put to the phyſicians, and therefore it had been ſettled what queſtions ſhould be put to them, and by whom, previous to their having been called into the Board Room, and a minute of the whole examinations had been taken down in writing at the time. With the leave of their Lordſhips, he would preſent a copy of the minute of the queſtions that had been put to the phyſicians, and their anſwers; from which their Lordſhips would know authentically what was the ſtate of his Majeſty's health, and the opinion of his phyſicians as to the probability of his recovery.

The clerk then read the minute, which contained the examinations of Dr Warren, Sir George Baker, Sir Lucas Pepys, Dr Reynolds, and Dr Addington. The firſt queſtion put to each of the phyſicians was, in ſubſtance, "whether they thought his Majeſty's preſent indiſpoſition rendered him incapable of meeting his Parliament, or attending to any ſort of public buſineſs?" to which they all in different words declared, that "he certainly was incapable." The other queſtions went to their opinion of the probability of his recovery, and the duration of his illneſs, and to the grounds on which they founded their ſeveral anſwers, whether from any particular ſymptom in his Majeſty's diſorder, from experience, or from both? They all aſſigned reaſons for thinking that his Majeſty was likely to recover, but could give no ſatisfaction as to the time of the duration of his Majeſty's illneſs, and declared their opinions were not founded on any particular ſymptom in his Majeſty's caſe, but from their own experience, and the experience of thoſe phyſicians who had been accuſtomed more eſpecially to attend patients labouring under the ſame infirmity with which his Majeſty was afflicted, and who had made that branch of medicine the peculiar object of their practice.

As ſoon as all the examinations had been read, the Lord Preſident moved, "That the minute do lie on the table;" which was agreed to.

The Lord Preſident next moved, "That the ſaid minute be taken into conſideration on Monday next, and that the Lords be ſummoned." Ordered, *nem. con.* Adjourned to Monday.—There were preſent 147 Peers.

In the Houſe of Commons, Mr Pitt roſe, and prefaced his preſenting a copy of the minute of the examinations of Dr Warren, Sir George Baker, Sir Lucas Pepys, Dr Reynolds, and Dr Addington, on oath before the Board of Privy Council, relative to the ſtate of the King's health, the probability of his recovery, and the duration of his indiſpoſition, with a ſpeech ſimilar in ſubſtance to that of the Lord Preſident in the Houſe of Lords, and moved for leave to lay the minute on the table. Ordered.

He then moved, "That the ſaid minute be taken into conſideration on Monday next."

Mr Vyner felt unwilling to ſay a word on the ſubject, but declared, he could not help confeſſing that he entertained ſome doubt, whether a minute of examination before the Board of Privy Council, though taken on oath, was a ſufficient ground for a parliamentary proceeding.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer ſaid, that it would be time enough to diſcuſs any ſuch doubt on Monday.

Mr Fox agreed with the Chancellor of the Exchequer, but acknowledged that he was glad the Hon. Member had mentioned his doubt, as a ſimilar doubt had occurred to him; in fact, before he came down to the Houſe, he had not made up his mind upon the ſubject, although he was free to confeſs, that the minute that had been read, appeared to him to be ſufficiently ſatisfactory.

The queſtion was agreed to *nem. con.* and the Houſe adjourned to Monday.—There were preſent 447 members.

In